

ZION'S

Call





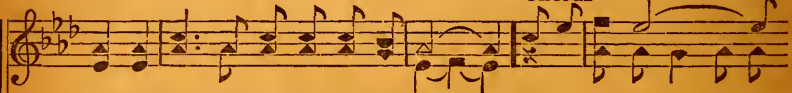
1. O broth-er, you bet-ter get read-y for the Lord, That day is
2. What sing-ing and shouting up yon-der when the saints Of earth shall
3. Let's press on and sing the old sto - ry till the Lord Shall call some



draw-ing ver - y near; You must have your garments all spot-less for the
gath - er o - ver home, There'll be no more weeping nor sigh-ing when we
hap - py morn-ing fair, Then we shall re-joice at His com-ing on the



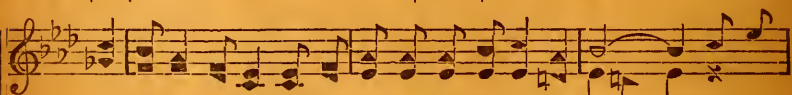
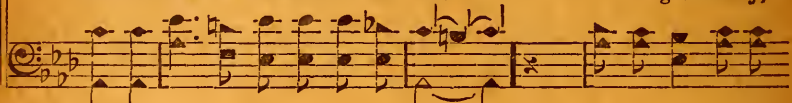
Chorus



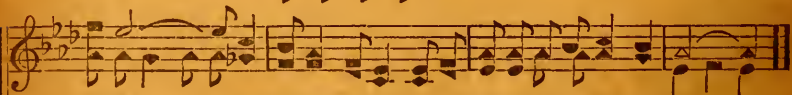
Lord, Go when the trumpet sound you hear.
all Get there where we shall nev-er roam.
cloud And rise to meet Him in the air.

O my bro-ther,

get read-y,



get read-y, I pray, For the com-ing of the Lord draws near, Trust His
ver - y near,



promise, be faithful each day, For the signal we shall surely hear.
His promise, plain-ly hear.



Zion's Call

Our 1944 Book

FOR

Singing Schools, Conventions, Etc.

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PRICE :

35 cents a copy; \$3.60 a dozen; \$13.00 for 50;
\$25.00 for 100, postpaid

Shape Notes. Manila Binding

Stamps-Baxter Music and Printing Co., Inc.

Plate Makers — Printers — Publishers

Dallas, Texas

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Pangburn, Ark.

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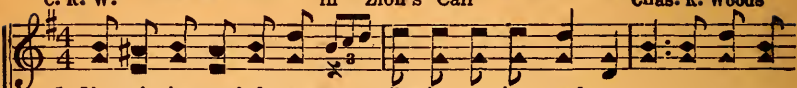
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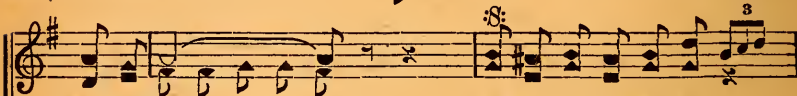
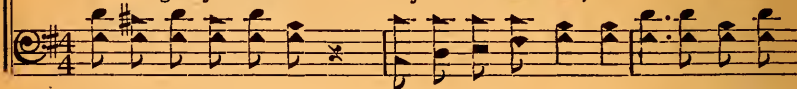
No. 1-A

To Jesus Go in Prayer

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 C. R. W. in "Zion's Call" Chas. R. Woods



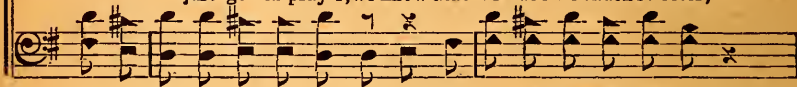
1. If you're heav-y lad - en, pil-grim on the road,
2. When the cross is heav-y, sorrows crush you down, To Je - sus go in
3. He will give you freedom from your doubt and fear,



hum-ble pray'r;

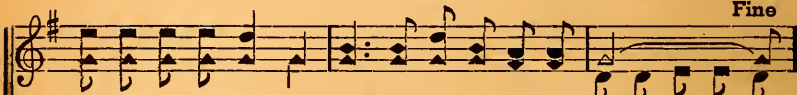
He will sure-ly hear you,

just go in pray'r; we know that Life will be much sweeter,



D. S.—If the cross is heav - y,

Fine



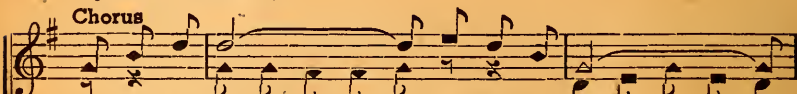
help you bear the load, To Je - sus go in hum-ble pray'r.
 life with joy to crown,
 cloud-y skies will clear,

just go in pray'r.

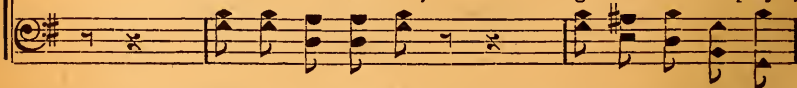


He your load will share,

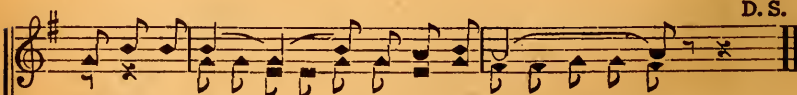
Chorus



To Je - sus go in hum-ble pray'r,
 Go to Je - sus now, go to Him in pray'r,



D. S.



Your life in Him will be made new;
 All your life in Him from sin made new; remember,

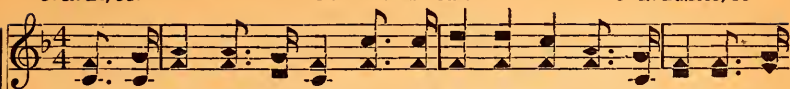


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J. R. B., Jr.

in "Zion's Call"

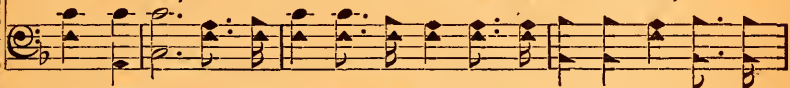
J. R. Baxter, Jr.



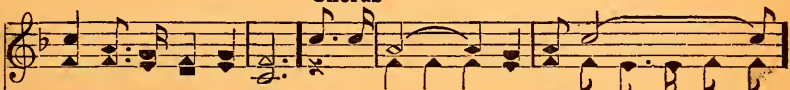
1. Zi - on's call sweet - ly rings o - ver land and sea, Bid - ding us look to
 2. On the road to the goal bur - dens we must bear, But we have help from
 3. While we tar - ry be - low there is work to do And our strength cometh



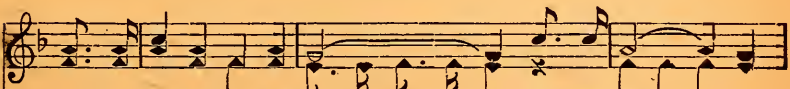
realms a - bove; While the light from the throne shines for you and me,
 realms a - bove; We re - ceive cour - age new when we kneel in pray'r, Let us
 from a - bove, As we la - bor and wait we must all be true,



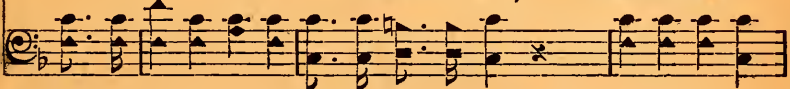
Chorus



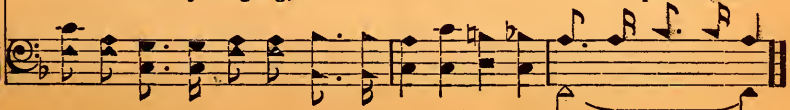
list to the call of love. Zi - on's call is ring - ing,
 Zi - on's call clear - ly ring - ing,



Com - ing from the throne a - bove, While we hear it
 in heav'n a - bove, While we hear



ring - ing, Let us heed the call of love.
 clear - ly ring - ing, of per - fect love.



No. 2

Keep Marching All the Time

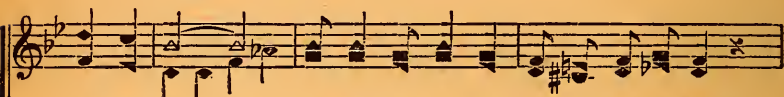
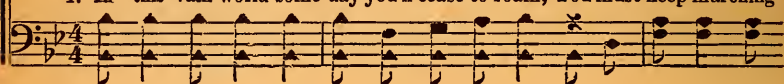
Rev. L. E. Green

V. O. Stamps, owner, 1925

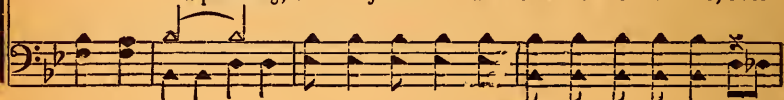
Virgil O. Stamps



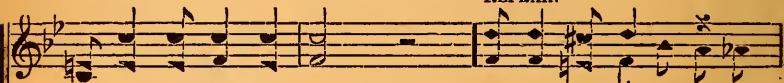
1. If you would reach the land of end-less day, Keep marching
 2. Trust in the Lord and He will lead you right,
 3. By grace di-vine, a-mid the sin and strife,
 4. In this vain world some day you'll cease to roam, You must keep marching



all the time;..... O nev-er faint nor fal-ter by the way,
 His bless-ed word will keep your pathway bright,
 The faith-ful ones will wear a crown of life,
 keep marching; Some day the Lord will call the faithful home, Just



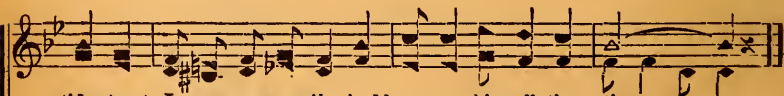
REFRAIN



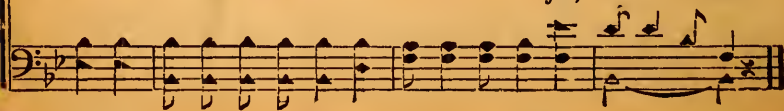
Keep marching all the time. Keep marching on,
 keep marching. re-joic-ing,



Keep marching on, And looking to the goal;... What-e'er be-
 re-joic-ing, keep marching;



tide, trust Je-sus as your guide, And keep marching all the time...
 yes, all of the time.



No. 3

I'm so Glad He is Near

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J. R. Baxter, Jr.

in "Zion's Call"

Eugene Wright

1. In this trou-ble-some land I must have help to stand,
 2. Clouds of sor-row oft frown and might soon drag me down,
 3. Let me la - bor be-low till He calls me to go, I'm so Glad Christ my

plea will hear; He is keep-ing my soul, free-ly mak-ing me
 Tho the bil-lows may blow, I've a help - er I
 so quick-ly will hear; Thru the val-ley He'll lead and sup - ply all I

whole, I'm so glad He is ev - er near.
 know, need, ev - er ev - er near. I'm so

glad He is near, me from fear, Shadows dis - ap-
 that He frees When I call dark will

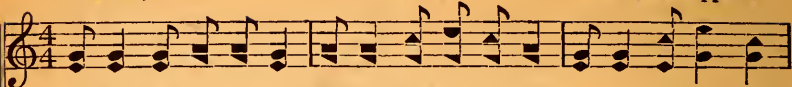
pear; As I trav-el the road He will help bear my load,
 soon dis - ap-pear;

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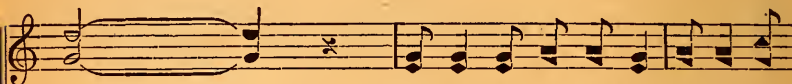
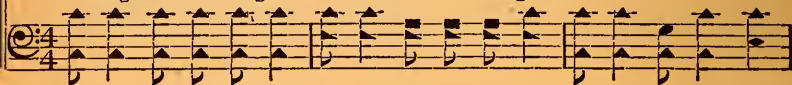
J. R. Baxter, Jr.

in "Zion's Call"

Walter Rippetoe



1. I want to serve my Lord, work for the great re-ward,
2. Working for Christ my King, tributes I want to bring, Meet Him be-yond the
3. Lovelight I want to glow when I am called to go

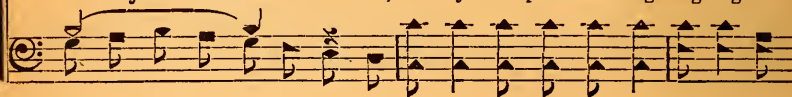


blue;

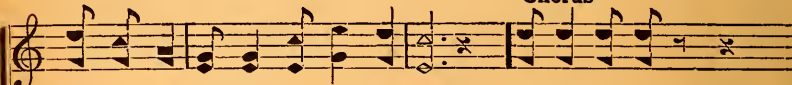
Noth-ing can harm the soul un-der di-

Help-ing my fel-low man, do-ing the

be-yond the blue ho-ri-zon; Dai-ly I press a-long sing-ing a



Chorus



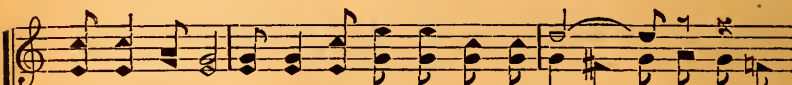
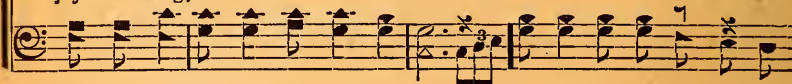
vine con-trol, Let me to Him be true.

Let me be true

best I can,

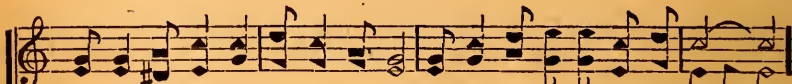
joy-ful song,

to Je-sus



in all I do, Keep-ing the cross of Christ in view;

my Lord in view, I love Him;



Serv-ing in-deed by sow-ing good seed, I want to be a wit-ness true.

faithful, true.



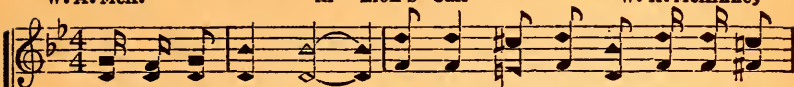
SPIRITUAL

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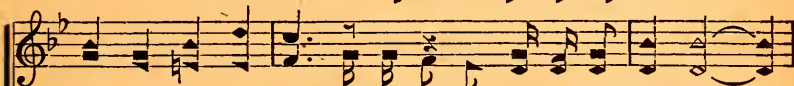
W. A. McK.

in "Zion's Call"

W. A. McKinney



1. Gon - na see Je - sus... some glad to mor - row, Gon - na see
 2. Gon - na see moth - er.... o - ver in glo - ry, Be with my
 3. What a glad meet - ing.... there by the riv - er, Liv - ing in

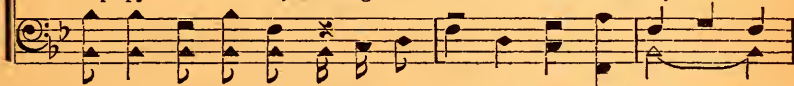


Je - sus face to face, in the morn - ing; Gon - na be hap - py,
 loved ones gone be - fore, hal - le - lu - jah; Gon - na see broth - er,
 man - sions by the sea, by the riv - er; Saints I'll be greet - ing,



Fine

free from all sor - row, With the re - deamed ones saved by grace, by grace.
 fa - ther and sis - ter, What a re - un - ion on that shore, that shore.
 hap - py for ev - er, Praising the Lamb who died for me, for me.

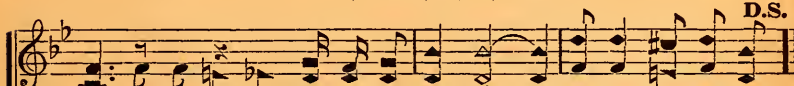
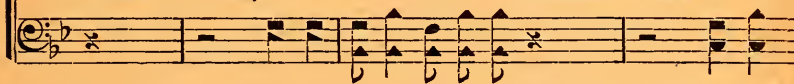


D.S.— Go - ing up home, up home to stay, to stay.

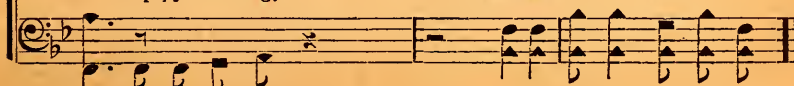
Chorus



Gon - na see Je - sus, Je - sus, live with Him ev - er, Some sweet
 Gon - na see Je - sus



day; Live in a man - sion there by the riv - er,
 hap - py morn - ing; Man - sion



D.S.

No. 6

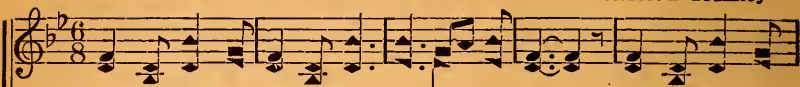
He Made me Whole

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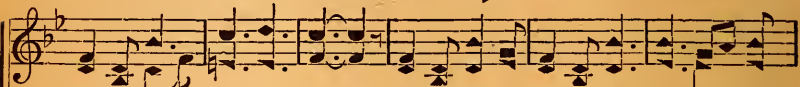
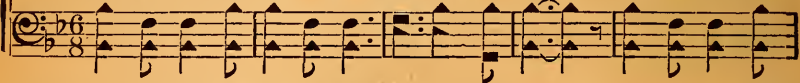
A. E. B.

in "Zion's Call"

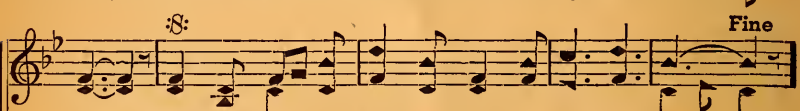
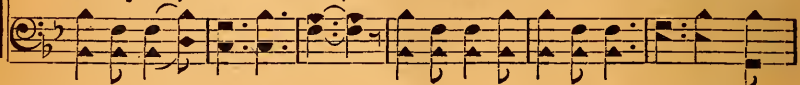
Albert E. Brumley



1. Once I wan-dered out in sin Far, far a - way, Sought the ways of
 2. Of this pre-cious friend di-vine I'll ev - er sing, I am His and
 3. He is now my dear-est friend And e'er shall be, He has can-celled



sin-ful men Day by day; But I heard my Master call "Come O my
 He is mine, He's my King; To His ev - er-last-ing name My praise shall
 all my sin, Set me free; Now I seek the bet-ter life And heav-en's

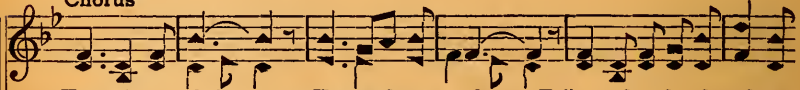


soul," Now a new born soul am I, He made me whole.
 roll, He is all the world to me,
 goal, He in - deed is what I need, free and whole.

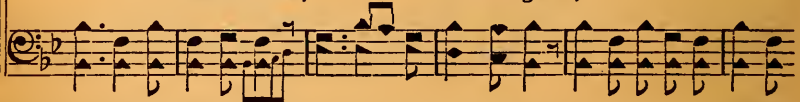


D. S.—Praise to Him who took me in,

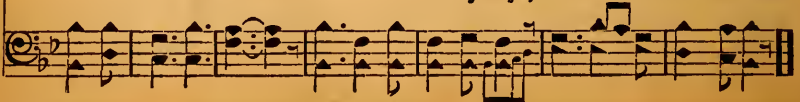
Chorus



He made me whole, He saved my soul, Fully pardoned and made my
 free and whole, wan-d'ring soul,



heart As pure as gold; Now all my days My voice shall raise
 earth-ly days, ev - er raise



No. 7


In Heaven

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L. G. P.

in "Zion's Call"

Luther G. Presley

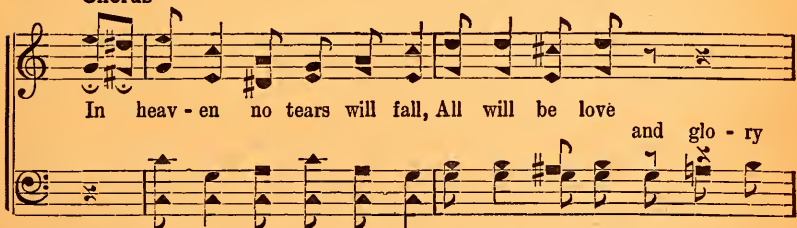


1. Some - times I grow wea - ry As I trav - el life's road;
 2. I go to the gar - den, Like the Sav - ior, to pray;
 3. Tho cross - es seem heav - y, I will nev - er com - plain;

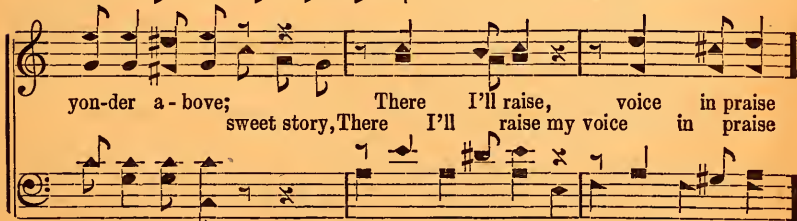


Friends leave me, friends grieve me, And so heav - y my load.
 He hears me, draws near me, Takes my bur - dens a - way.
 To - mor - row, no sor - row, When that home I shall gain.

Chorus



In heav - en no tears will fall, All will be love and glo - ry



yon - der a - bove; There I'll raise, voice in praise
 sweet story, There I'll raise my voice in praise



In heav - en my e - ter - nal home sweet home.
 In heav - en my e - ter - nal home. hap - py home.

No. 8

He's My Great Redeemer

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W. A. McKinney

in "Zion's Call"

Clyde Williams

1. Since I trust-ed Je - sus
2. There is joy in know-ing
3. All my sins are cov-ered

Christ my great Re-deem-er, Since I've
 He will not for-sake me, That His
 by the blood of Je - sus, Bore them

learned a - bout His love and grace, His love and grace, I am al-ways
 seal is stamped up - on my soul, up - on my soul, Joy - ful - ly I
 in His bod - y on the tree, up - on the tree, With His blood He

D.S.— I am His for-

hap - py, know-ing that He loved me, Gave His life a
 serve Him, look - ing for His com - ing, Then I'll be with
 bought me, I am His for - ev - er, Sat - is - fied the

ev - er, He will leave me nev - er, Pre - cious to my

Fine

Chorus

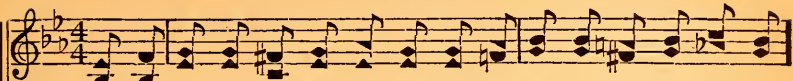
ran-som, took my place, He took my place.
 Him while a - ges roll, while a - ges roll.
 law of God for me, the law for me.

He's my great Redeemer,

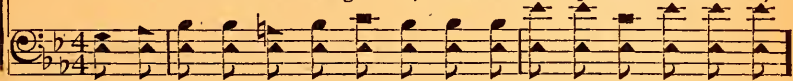
soul this friend di-vine, this friend di-vine.

D.S.

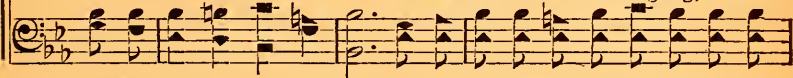
freed me from sin's bondage, I am His and tru-ly He is mine;



1. Since I now have full sal - va - tion, I will tell to ev - 'ry na - tion,
 2. On - ward, up - ward, I am go - ing, faith un - fail - ing clear - ly show - ing,
 3. O the love that He has giv - en, makes me ver - y close to heav - en,

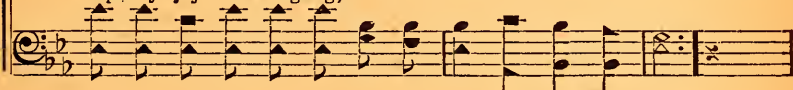


I'm for Je - sus all the time; There is joy be - yond all measure since I've
 I shall praise His name for - ev - er, know - ing
 To His hand I'm ev - er cling - ing, for He

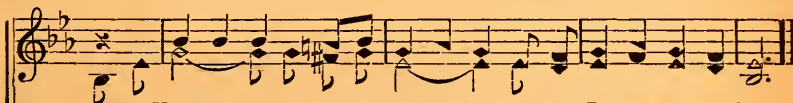
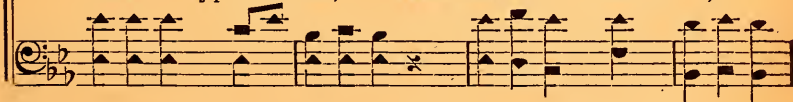


Chorus

found this heav - 'nly treas - ure,
 that He'll leave me nev - er, I'm for Je - sus all the time. Earth - ly
 keeps my joy - bells ring - ing,



Earthly friends may prove untrue, As the hills of life I climb;
 friends may prove un - true, As the hills of life I climb;



Yet there's one to lead me thru, I'm for Je - sus all the time.
 Yet there's one to lead me thru,



No. 10

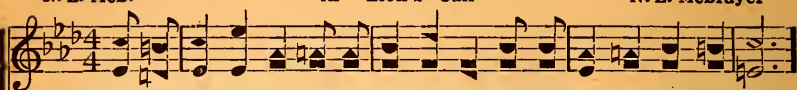
When I Meet You in the Morning

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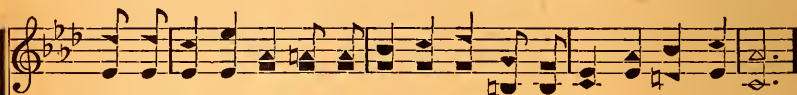
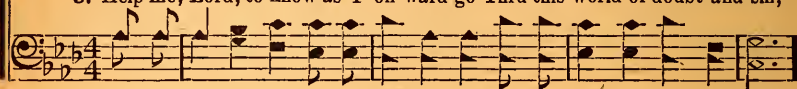
N. L. McB.

in "Zion's Call"

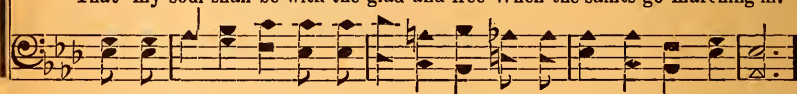
N. L. McBrayer



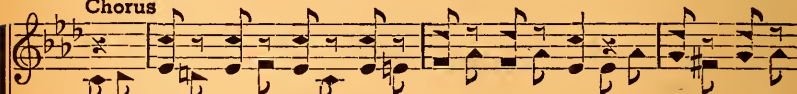
1. In the morn-ing fair I will meet you there, What a meet-ing that will be;
2. In the morn-ing bright, gone will be the night, We shall wake to sleep no more;
3. Help me, Lord, to know as I on-ward go Thru this world of doubt and sin,



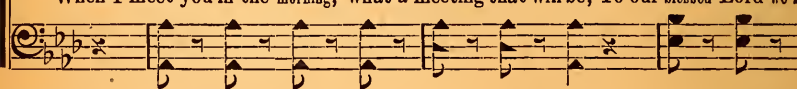
Sing-ing grate-ful praise thru the end-less days, 'Twill be glo-ry there for me.
 Join with saints the song, hap-py praise prolong, O-ver on the gold-en shore.
 That my soul shall be with the glad and free When the saints go marching in.



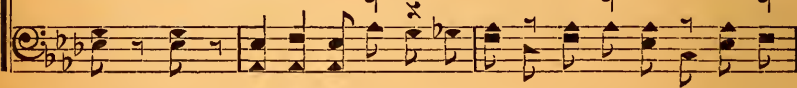
Chorus



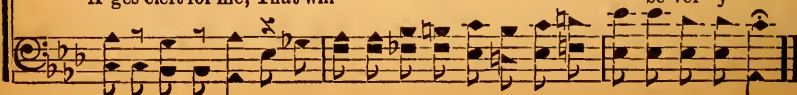
When I meet you glad I'll be, We shall
 When I meet you in the morning, what a meeting that will be, To our blessed Lord we'll



sing a glad new song; Rock of A - ges
 sing a glad new song; I want to sing this song in glo - ry, Rock of



cleft for me, Be a glad re-un-ion and it won't be long.
 A-ges cleft for me, That will be ver - y



1. In a val-ley, so green, moth-er's sleep-ing to-day, By the old coun-try
 2. As a lad, long a-go, I was guid-ed each day, By a voice that is
 3. As the days come and go, pass-ing years take a toll, From the old church I've

church, where I first heard her pray; Tho six feet of cold sod hides a
 still, seems I hear it now say, When dis-cour-aged and lone, filled with
 gone, dark the way for my soul, Yet, in fan-cy I see, moth-er

face that was fair, She will nev-er be lone-some,
 heartaches and care, At the al-tar seek mer-cy, for God dwell-eth there.
 beck-on-ing there, Son, re-turn to the old church,

D. S.—Moth-er, rest on while sleep-ing, for God dwell-eth there.

Chorus

In an old coun-try church, where God comes to rest, All is qui-et and peaceful,

D.S.

love thy neigh-bor, thy test, With a hand-shake and smile, they can banish your care,

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Geo. W. Winningham

in "Zion's Call"

Frank H. Stamps

1. By the sav - ing pow'r of grace, We shall see our Sav - iour's face, In the
2. Here a crown of thorns He wore, Us to save for ev - er more,
3. Broth - er, make your ti - tle clear, For someday you must ap - pear,

courts..... of worlds unknown,..... 'Mid the harp - er's
By His great white
ce - les - tial courts, of worlds unknown, Purge your heart of
D. S. - 'Mid the harp - er's

notes so sweet, We will crown Him when we meet, In the courts.....
throne we'll stand, Sat - is - fied to hold His hand,
sin's dark stain, Make it fit for Him to claim, ce - les - tial courts,
notes so sweet, We will crown Him when we meet, In the courts,.....

FINE .CHORUS

of worlds unknown..... In the courts,..... of worlds un-
of worlds unknown. ce - les - tial courts,

known,..... We there shall greet,..... Him on His throne;.....
of worlds unknown, We there shall greet, His great white throne;

No. 13

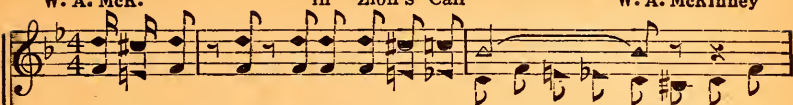
Wonderful Love of God

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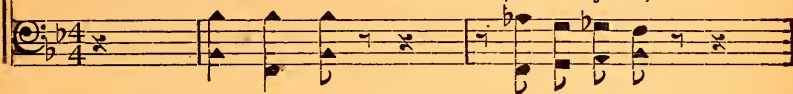
W. A. McK.

in "Zion's Call"

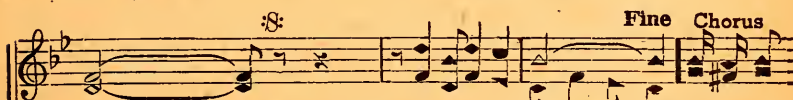
W. A. McKinney



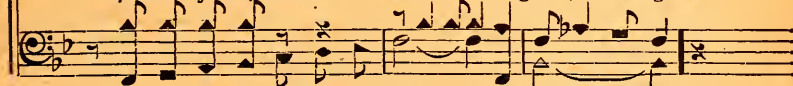
1. Je - sus my Lord came down to earth to die, came down to die, His life He
 2. Once I was blind and could not see the way, not see the way, But now thru
 3. Won - der - ful love of God to send His Son, His on - ly Son, To suf - fer



gave..... for me, to re - deem me; I am so glad He did not pass me
 faith..... I see, I am trusting; Je - sus came down my debt, my debt to
 in..... my place, died to save me; Took up - on Him my sins this ho - ly



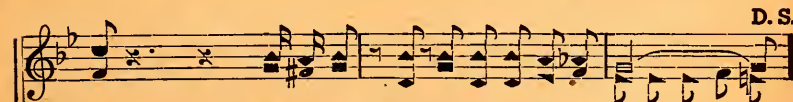
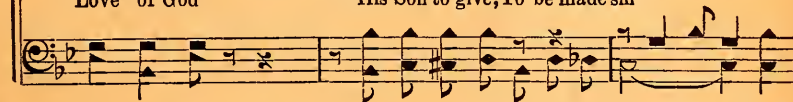
by, not pass me by, His death has made..... me free, glad and free. Wonderful
 pay, my debt to pay, He is the way..... for me, way for me.
 One, this ho - ly One, What won - drous love.... and grace, love and grace.



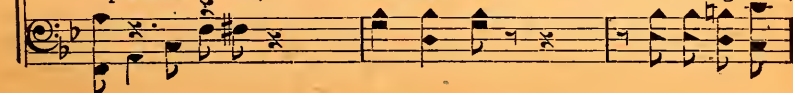
D.S.— O what a friend is He, friend is He.



love of God His Son to give, Be made sin for
 Love of God His Son to give, To be made sin



me; Ransomed my soul that I thru Him might live,
 pre - cious Sav - ior; Soul that I thru Him might live,



No. 14

I'm on the Way to Glory Land

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T. J. F.

in "Zion's Call"

Thos. J. Farris

1. I'm glad I have sal - va - tion down in my soul to - day, I'm on
 2. Each day I'm pressing for - ward in ser - vice for my King,
 3. I'm go - ing to a ci - ty whose streets are paved with gold, I'm on

the way the way to glo - ry land; Re - joic - ing with my
 When o - ver wrong I
 the way Where pleas - ures are e -

D.S.—I trust the Lord to

Sav - ior, I press a - long the way, I'm on the way
 tri - umph the bells of glad - ness ring,
 ter - nal and we shall not grow old, I'm on the way

lead me and hold His bless - ed hand,

Fine Chorus

the way to glo - ry land. I'm on the way to glo - ry, The

shin - ing glo - ry land, Re - peat the mes - sage grand;
 I sing the gos - pel sto - ry,

No. 15

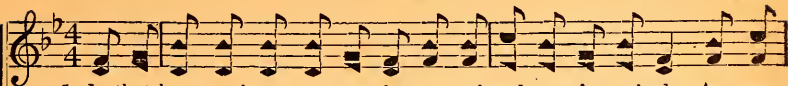
He Will Take Us Thru the Gate

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R. S. C.

in "Zion's Call"

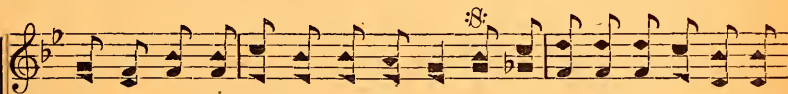
Robt. S. Craft



1. In that hap - py home up yon - der man - y loved ones for us look, As we
 2. In that love - ly land called Canaan, far beyond the star - ry sky, Friends and
 3. We shall sing and tell the sto - ry while a pil - grim here we roam, For up



toil a - long the nar - row path - way straight, But we must keep pressing
 loved ones gone be - fore for us a - wait; We shall keep on prais - ing
 yon - der we'll en - joy that vast es - tate; Let us strive to be more



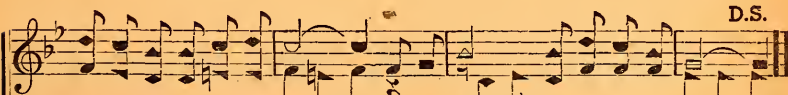
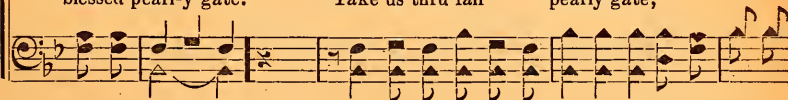
on - ward and o - bey the grand old book,
 Je - sus, long - ing for that home on high, Till the Sav - ior takes us thru the
 faith - ful, get - ting read - y for that home,



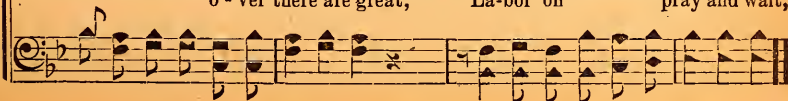
Fine Chorus



pearl - y gate. He will take us thru heaven's gate, And we know the
 blessed pearl - y gate. Take us thru fair pearly gate,



joys and beauties there are great; Let us la - bor and watch and wait,
 o - ver there are great; La - bor on pray and wait,



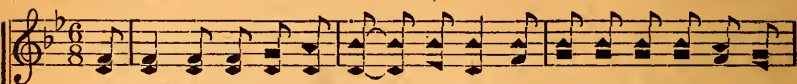
No. 16 There's a Gate Swinging Open for You

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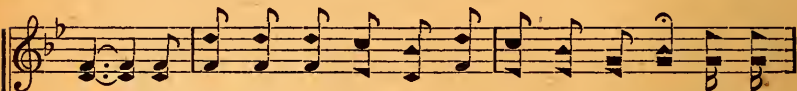
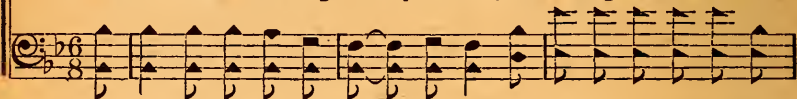
Harry R. Justice

in "Zion's Call"

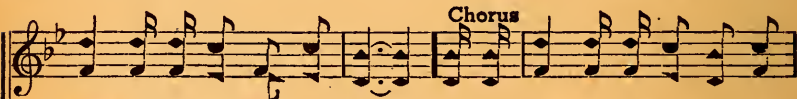
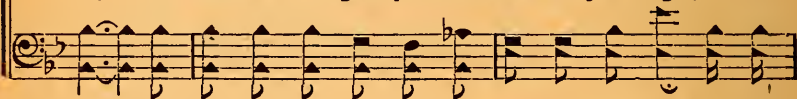
L. D. Huffstutler



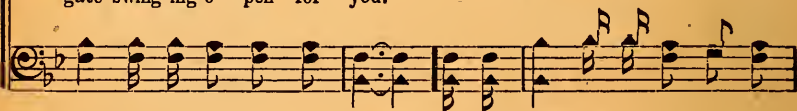
1. Why do you won-der which way to go? A high-way was made for the
2. Why do you wor-ry tho all is so dark? You've on-ly to look to the
3. Lean on the Mas-ter and give Him your heart, He's waiting and knows what to



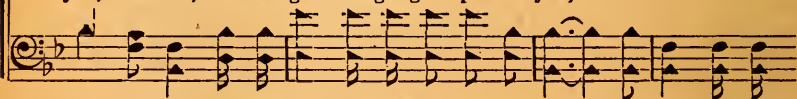
true; You've no need to wor-ry; no rea-son to doubt, There's a
blue; The high-way to heav-en leads thru that fair gate And the
do; A new life He'll give you and make the path bright, Thru the



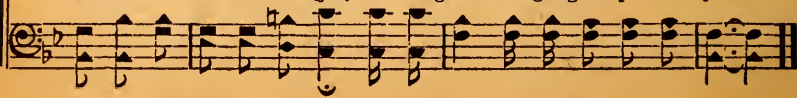
gate swing-ing o - pen for you.
gate's swing-ing o - pen for you. There's a gate swing-ing o - pen for
gate swing-ing o - pen for you.



you, dear one, There's a gate swing-ing o - pen for you; Come out of the



dark-ness and in - to the light, For the gate's swing-ing o - pen for you.



No. 17

I Will Always Remember

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M. W. E.

in "Zion's Call"

Marion W. Easterling

1. You may hear some peo - ple say they're saved by grace, And they can - not
 2. When He speaks sweet peace to my ne'er dy - ing soul, Heav-en's light then
 3. He is al - ways near me each step of the way To de-fend, to

tell you just when; But I well re-mem-ber the time and the place,
 dawned up-on me; Ev - er since He saved me His name I ex - tol,
 com-fort and cheer; Trust-ing Him to guide me I nev - er shall stray,

Chorus

When the Lord re-deemed me from sin.
 In His love I'm hap-py and free. I will al-ways re-mem-ber when the
 Ev - 'ry where I go He is there.

Lord saved me, When He lift-ed my bur-den and set my soul free; By the blood that

flowed on Mount Cal-va-ry, I will al-ways re-mem-ber when the Lord saved me.

No. 18

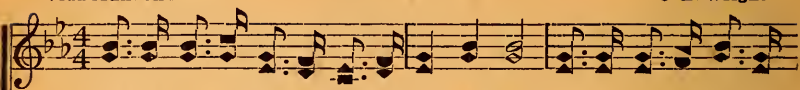
Happy Harvest Days

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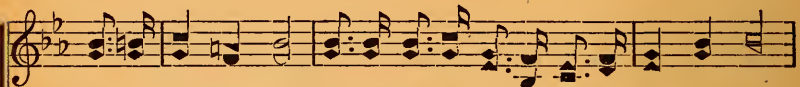
Vida Munden Nixon

in "Zion's Call"

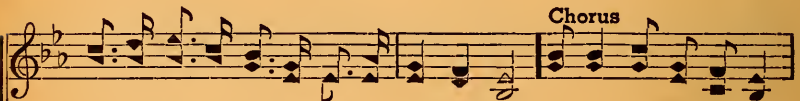
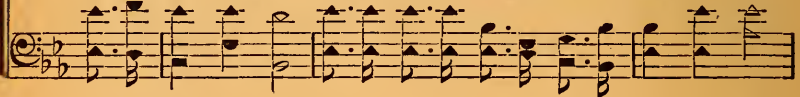
G. E. Wright



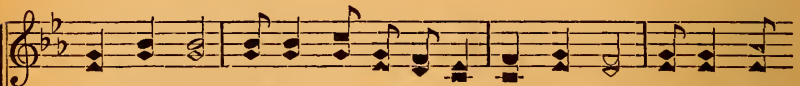
1. Work-ing for the Mas-ter in His har-vest field, Go-ing out to gar-ner
2. Work-ing for the Mas-ter, go-ing forth to win, And from dan-ger res-cue
3. Work-ing, glad-ly work-ing, for the bless-ed Lord, In the end the faith-ful



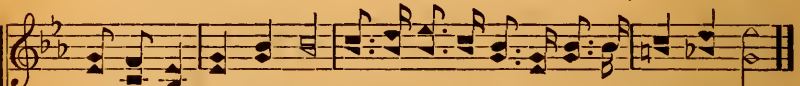
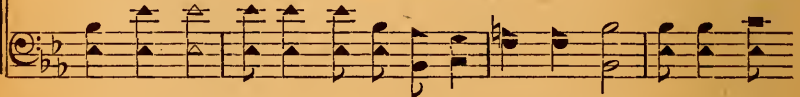
an a - bun-dant yield; Ripened grain is read-y to be reaped to - day,
pre-cious souls from sin; Highways, slums and hedges and the pris - on cell,
He will give re - ward; Working for the Mas-ter till He says well done,



So I sing with glad-ness as I toil a - way.
Now are call-ing, come to-day, the glad news tell. Hap-py the har-vest days
Till at last, by faith, a crown of life I've won.



for the King! Sheaves to the Mas-ter I glad-ly bring; Hap-py the



har-vest day, joy sub-lime, Just to be a reap-er at the reap-ing time.



No. 19

Shine on Me

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Arr. E. M. B.

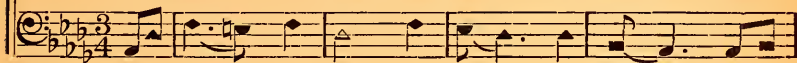
in "Zion's Call"

Arr. E. M. Baygents

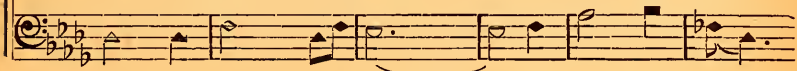
Slow Bass Solo



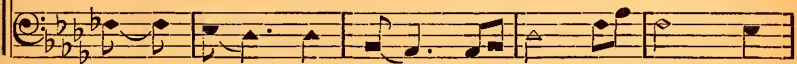
1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, Come
2. No earth - ly thing could e'er re - place, The



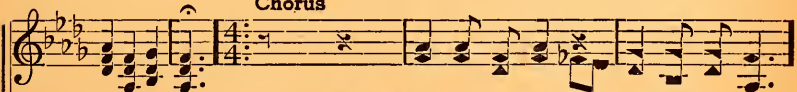
wea - ry one and rest; Lay down, lay down,
joys from heav'n a - bove; I've found in Him



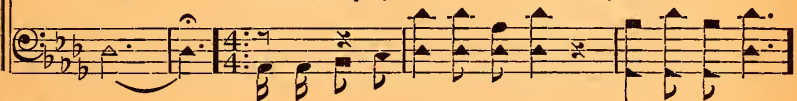
wea - ry one lay down, Thy head up - on my
a rest - ing place, I'm feast - ing on His



Chorus



breast. Shine, shine on me, shine, shine on me,
love. Hal - le - lu-jah, Lord,



I won - der if the light house, will shine, shine on me; shine, shine on me.
(Omit.....)



No. 20

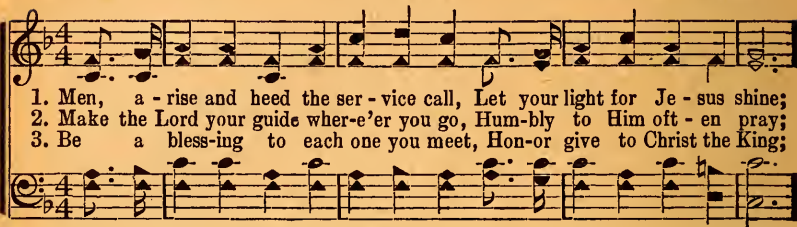
Heed the Service Call

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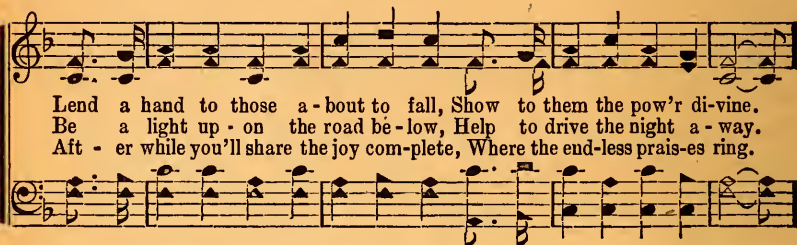
H. H. M.

in "Zion's Call"

Dr H. H. Martin

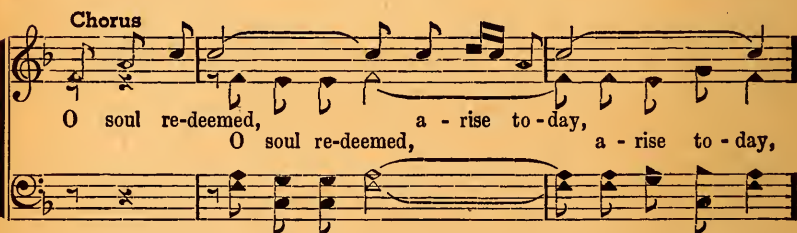


1. Men, a - rise and heed the ser - vice call, Let your light for Je - sus shine;
 2. Make the Lord your guide wher-e'er you go, Hum-bly to Him oft - en pray;
 3. Be a bless-ing to each one you meet, Hon-or give to Christ the King;



Lend a hand to those a - bout to fall, Show to them the pow'r di-vine.
 Be a light up - on the road be-low, Help to drive the night a - way.
 Aft - er while you'll share the joy com-plete, Where the end-less prais-es ring.

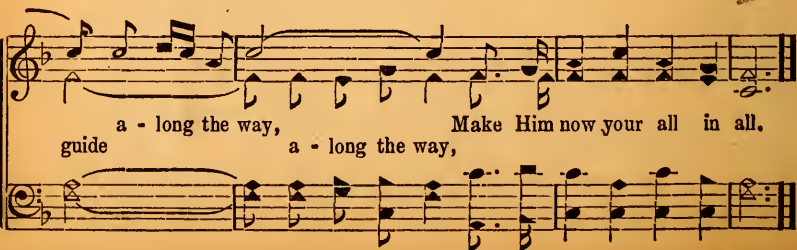
Chorus



O soul re-deemed, a - rise to-day,
 O soul re-deemed, a - rise to-day,



Heed the Sav-ior's ser-vice call; Your steps He'll guide
 Your steps He'll



a - long the way, Make Him now your all in all.
 guide a - long the way,

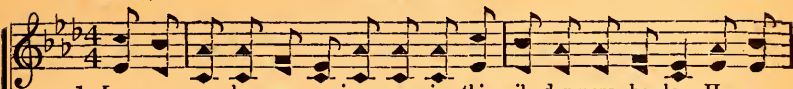
No. 21 I Have a House Not Made With Hands

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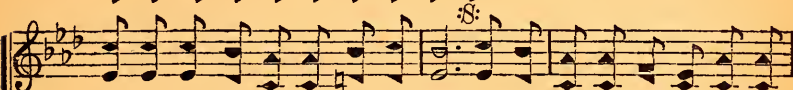
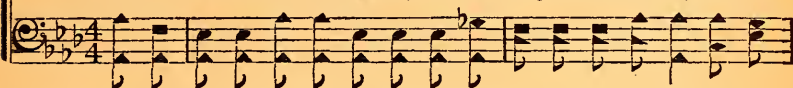
J. R. Baxter, Jr.

in "Zion's Call"

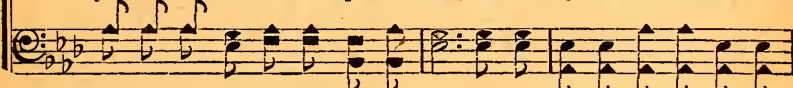
S. L. Wallace



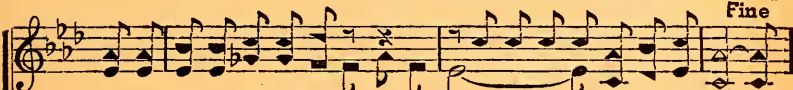
1. I am on - ly on a jour - ney in this wil - der - ness be - low, Here my
2. Here I find both joy and sor - row as I trav - el on life's road, But some
3. Let me la - bor for the Mas - ter, in His vine - yard faith - ful be, Till the



tent is pitched up - on the sink - ing sands, But in that fair ha - ven yon - der
morn - ing I shall see those gold - en strands; I won't need these earthly garments,
spir - it bids me burst these prison bands; Then I'll fly to realms e - ter - nal



D.S.—Just a few more days of sail - ing
Fine



where no stormy winds shall blow,
I shall lay a - side my load,
just a - cross the mys - tic sea, I have a house.....

I have a house not made with hands.



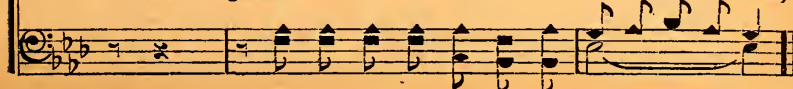
till my bark in heaven lands,
Chorus



I have a house not made with hands,
I have a house not made with hands,



In - side the gates my man - sion stands;
In - side the gates for - ev - er stands;



No. 22

You Will be Rewarded Some Day

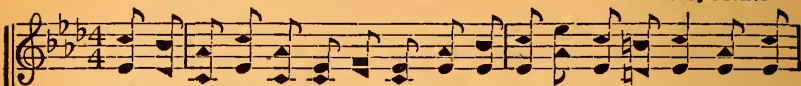
To Smith Sisters Quartet, Bakewell, Tenn.

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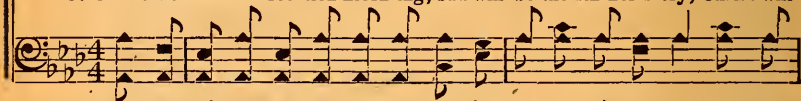
A. F.

in "Zion's Call"

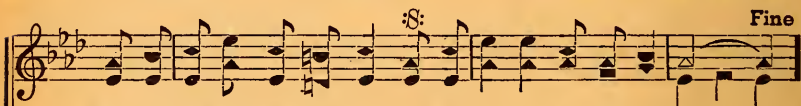
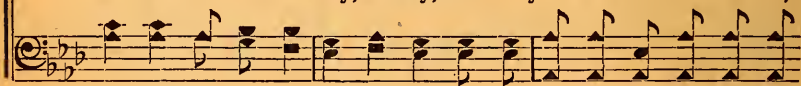
Aubrey Fisher



1. Christ is need-ing faith-ful work-ers, there are man-y souls in sin, That are
2. In this land of sin and sor-row, Christ the Lord is stand-ing by, Trust in
3. On that res-ur-rec-tion morn-ing, sad will be the sin-ner's cry, Christ will

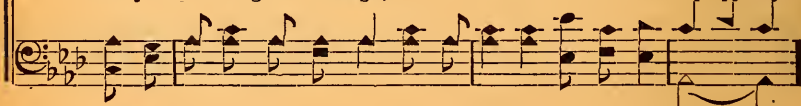


drift-ing far-ther a-way, a-way; Go and tell them of the Sav-ior,
Him to show you the way, the way; Wea-ry pil-grim seek sal-va-tion
take His loved ones a-way, a-way; And if you will serve the Sav-ior,

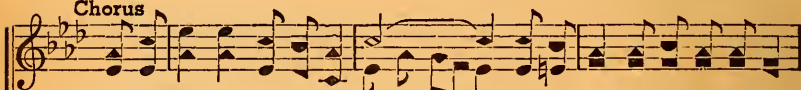


help to bring the lost ones in, You will be re-ward-ed some day.
and up-on His love re-ly,
then you will not grieve or sigh,

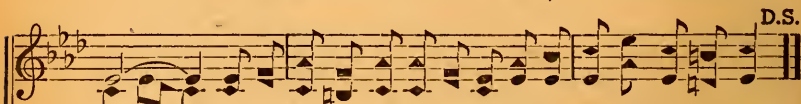
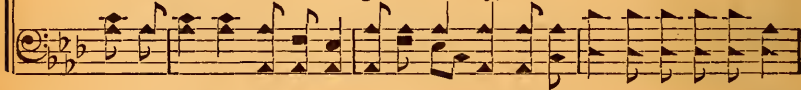
hap-py day.



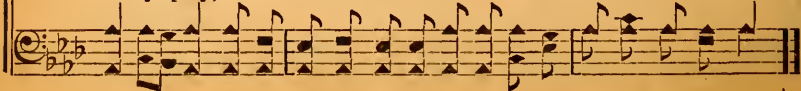
Chorus



You will be re-ward-ed some day, Be prepared, work for Jesus and
glo-ri-ous day,



pray; Go and win lost souls for Jesus, time is pre-cious, don't de-lay,
al-ways pray;



No. 23

What a Glad Reunion 'Twill Be

K. F.

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in "Zion's Call"

Kenneth Fulkerson

1. When my life here is end-ed and my soul has as-cend-ed To that
2. There will be no more sigh-ing, not a tear, no more dy-ing, In that
3. Je - sus o - pened the foun-tain, on the Cal - va - ry moun-tain, That the

home there pre-pared for me, wait-ing me, I know that When I reach heaven's
home-land be-yond the sea, crys-tal sea, how hap-py, Greeting friends gone be-
sin - ners might be made free, ev - er free, my broth-er, If you're read-y to

D.S.—Sing the sweet gos-pel

por-tals there to join the im-mor-tals,
fore us, there to join heav-en's cho - rus, What a glad re - un - ion 'twill
meet Him, join the saints when they greet Him,

sto - ry, praise the Lord, King of glo - ry,

Fine Chorus

be.

No good-byes on that shore,
it will be. No more good-byes on that bright shore,

D. S.

End - less joy ev - er more,
E - ter - nal joy for ev - er more, with loved ones

No. 24

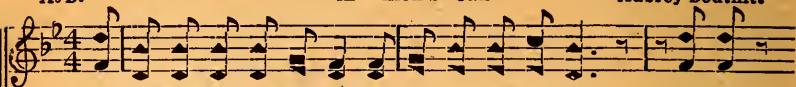
Because There's Glory in my Soul

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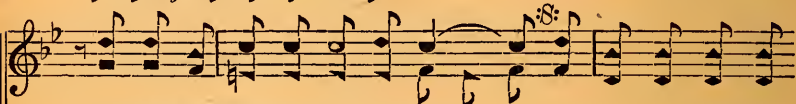
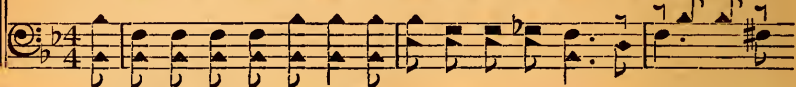
A. D.

in "Zion's Call"

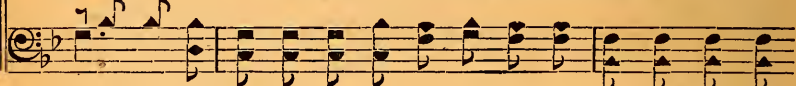
Aubrey Douthitt



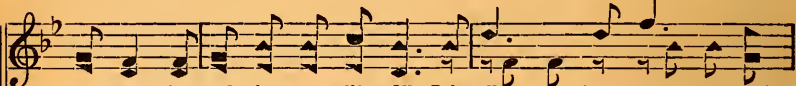
1. I want to trust my Sav-ior and do His bless-ed will, It's all
 2. I seek not world-ly pleasure but gladness from a-bove,
 3. I want to be with Je-sus, it makes me shout and sing, It's all be-



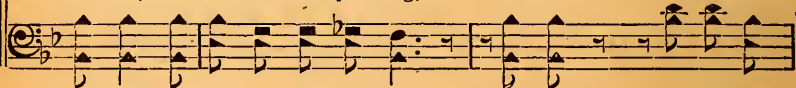
be-cause there's glo-ry in my soul; I want to help some
 I place my treas-ures
 cause glo-ry in my soul; He'll take me home to



D.S.—The joy-bells all are



oth-ers, the need in some life fill, It's all be-cause there's
 yon-der, where all is peace and love,
 heav-en, where hal-le-lu-jahs ring, It's all be-cause

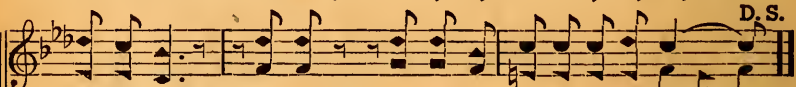
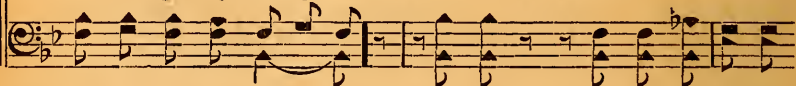


ring-ing, glad trib-utes now I bring,

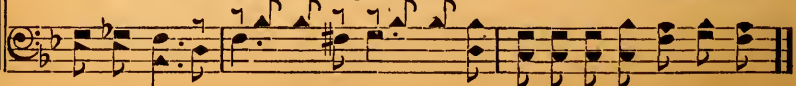
Fine Chorus



glo-ry in my soul. It's all be-cause there's glo-ry
 glo-ry in my soul. It's all be-cause



in my soul, It makes the glad ho-san-nahs swell and roll;
 It makes the glad up-ward roll;

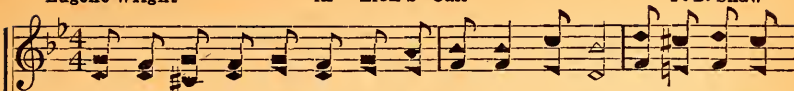


No. 25

Swing Wide the Gates

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Eugene Wright in "Zion's Call"

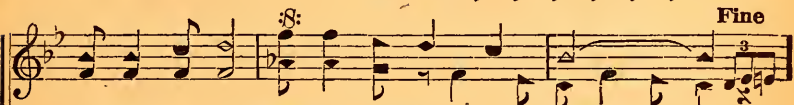
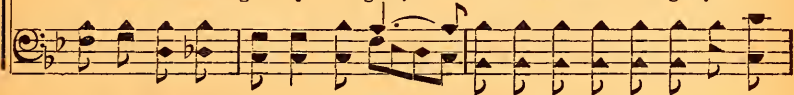
P. B. Shaw



1. I am just a pass-ing thru this old world of care, I've a man-sion
2. Don't know how much long-er I must tar-ry be-low, In this drear-y
3. I shall leave be-hind me all this heartache and pain, Ride the clouds with



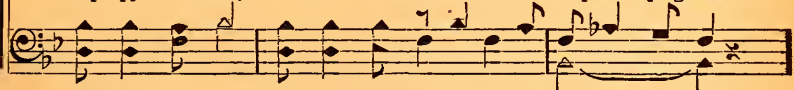
wait-ing in that ci-ty so fair; I shall soon be com-ing, all its
val-ley, with its trou-ble and woe; Lamps are trimmed and burning, and I'm
Je-sus end-less glo-ry to gain; With the saints of a-ges join the



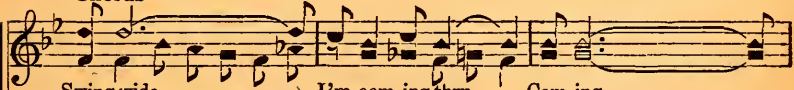
Fine

rap-tures to share, Swing wide the pearl-y gates.
read-y to go,
hap-py re-frain,

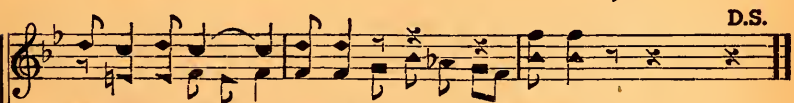
pearl-y gates.



Chorus

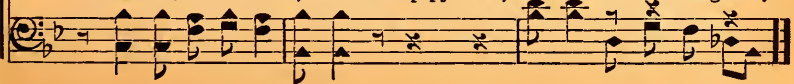


Swing wide, I'm com-ing thru, Com-ing
the pearl-y por-tals, I am coming thru, a-cross the riv-er,



D.S.

heav-en to view; Join-ing, sing-ing,
bless-ed heav'n to view; that hap-py band, the cho-rus grand,

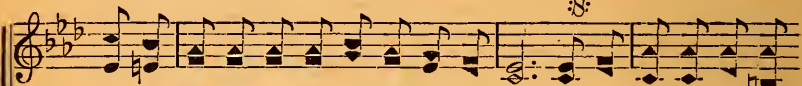
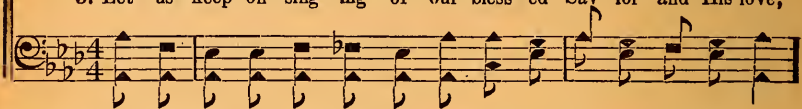


No. 26 Ev'rybody Will be Singing Over There

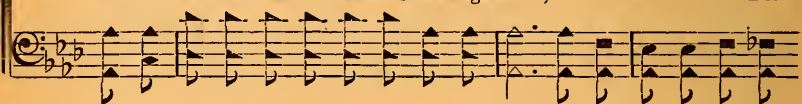
Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
Floyd F. Butler in "Zion's Call" L. D. Huffstutler



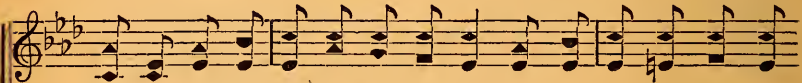
1. As we trav-el t'ward the ci - ty just be-yond the bor - der line,
2. When temp-ta-tions o - ver-take you and your lamp is burn-ing low,
3. Let us keep on sing-ing of our bless-ed Sav-ior and His love,



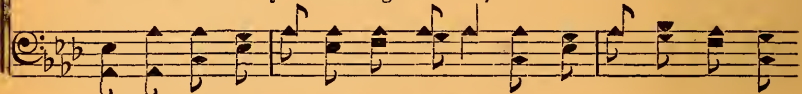
Let us sing of Je - sus and His love de - clare, For when we have joined the
Sing a song and go to Him in ear-nest pray'r; It will make the heav-y
And with those we meet His wondrous blessings share; Then when life on earth is



D.S.—When we rise to meet our

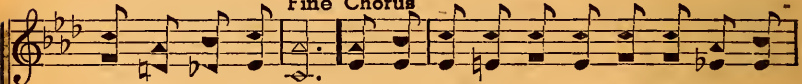


num - ber in that land of love di - vine,
bur - dens light - er as you on - ward go, Ev - ry - bod - y will be
end - ed we shall join the song a - bove,

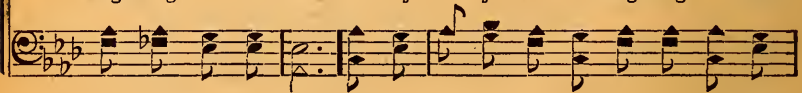


Sav - ior far be - yond the star - ry sky,

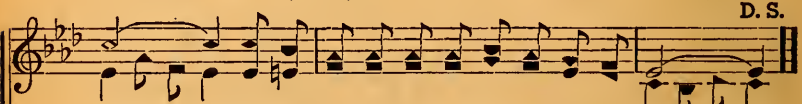
Fine Chorus



sing - ing o - ver there. Ev - 'ry - bod - y will be sing - ing o - ver



D. S.



there, Where we'll all be free from sor-row, pain and care;
o - ver there, ev-'ry care;



In memory of my dear mother, E. J. N.

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Erma Jewel Newman

in "Zion's Call"

Arr. B. B. Edmiaston

J. E. Roane

1. O moth-er dear, I've missed you since you have been gone; I can-not see your
 2. I do not un-der-stand just why you had to go, Without your presence
 3. They tell me that you loved and kept the Lord's commands, I know that you are

face or hear your voice, I know, But when I play we're talk-ing on the
 leave me here so sad and lone; Sometimes it seems that I can hear your
 hap - py there be - side His throne, I think that He looks down and smiles and

tel - e - phone, It seems to me that you can hear my glad "hel - lo."
 sweet "hel-lo," When I play like we're talk-ing on the tel - e - phone.
 un - der-stands, When I play like we're talk-ing on the tel - e - phone.

D.S.—To play like we are talk-ing on the tel - e - phone.

Chorus

Hel-lo my moth-er dear; the line I think, is clear, We'll not dis-turb the

D.S.

an-gels 'round the shining throne; I'm lonely here today, 'twill drive my cares away

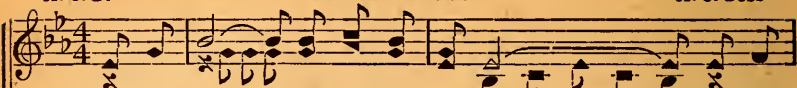
No. 28 When the Boys Come Sailing Home

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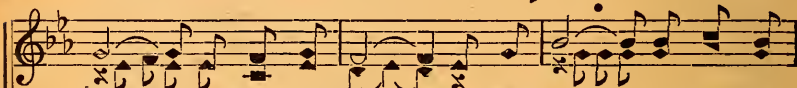
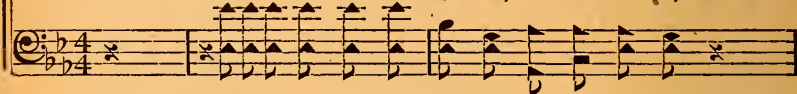
A. C. D.

in "Zion's Call"

A. C. Doss



1. When this cru - - el war is o - ver, war is o - ver, When the
2. When we hear..... the wel-come mes-sage, welcome message, That the
3. There will be..... a note of sad-ness, note of sad-ness, For the

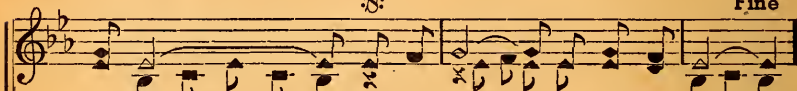


trans - - ports sail for home, Lights will gleam.....and spar-kle
ships.....are near-ing shore, We'll re-joice.....and give them
ones.....who do not come; Still we'll thank.....our heav'nly

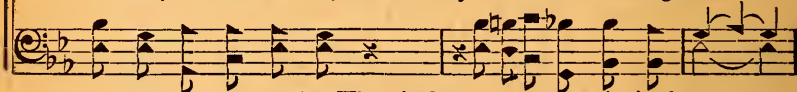


:S:

Fine

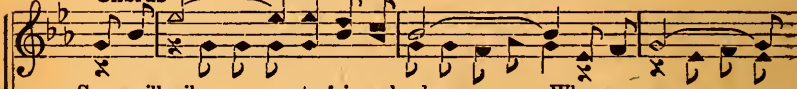


bright-er, spar-kle bright-er, Wel-come giv - - - ing as they come.
greet-ing, cheer-ful greet-ing, Glad to know....they're home once more.
Fa - ther, God the Fa - ther, When the boys.....come sail - ing home.

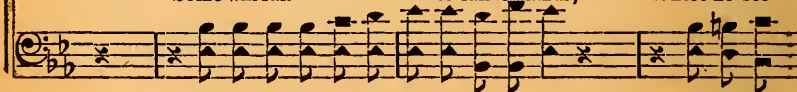


D. S.—When the boys.....come sail - ing home.

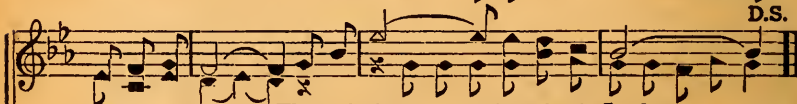
Chorus



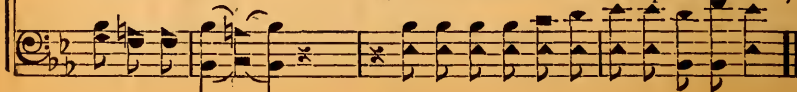
Some will sail to fair-er lands, Where no sor - - -
Some will sail to fair-er lands, Where no sor-



D.S.



rows ev - er come; We who're here will praise the Lord,
rows We who're here will praise the Lord,



No. 29

When Morning Shall Dawn

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B. B. Edmiston

in "Zion's Call"

Emmett S. Dean

Slowly

1. While trav - el - ing here on the path-way of life, The e - vil be-
 2. Some-times from the moun-tain of con - fi-dence sweet, We en - ter the
 3. The sun is still shin - ing be-yond the dark cloud, And Je - sus will

clouds the bright day; But as we ap-proach the e - ter - nal di-
 val - ley of fears; But faith keeps on sing - ing of heav - en and
 guide thru the night; Ere long we shall leave all the shad-ows be-

Chorus

vide, The shad-ows all van - ish a - way.
 home, And free-dom from heart-aches and tears. When morn-ing shall dawn,
 low, And en - ter God's ci - ty of light.

when shad-ows are gone, The e - vil no more can an - noy; He'll ban-ish our

fears, He'll dry all our tears, And turn ev - 'ry sor - row to joy.

No. 30



I Want to Follow my Lord


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W. E. H.

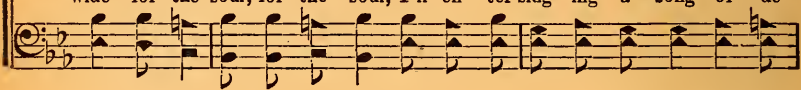
in "Zion's Call"

Walter E. Howell

- 
1. I want to fol - low my Lord and my Mas - ter, I want to praise Him in
 2. I want to live in His care as I jour - ney, I want to en - ter that
 3. And when the shadows are dim in the twi - light And heaven's por - tals swing
- 




pray'r and in song, in glad song; I'll nev - er turn Him a - way, I'll be
home of the blest, of the blest; I want to spend the long a - ges in
wide for the soul, for the soul; I'll en - ter sing - ing a song of de-

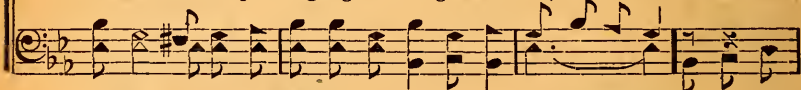


:8:


Fine Chorus



faith - ful, I need His presence to keep me from wrong, sin and wrong.
glo - ry With Je - sus in those bright mansions of rest, of sweet rest.
liv' - rance And keep on sing - ing while a - ges shall roll, on - ward roll. I want to




D.S.—Un - til He calls me at end - ing of day, of the day.



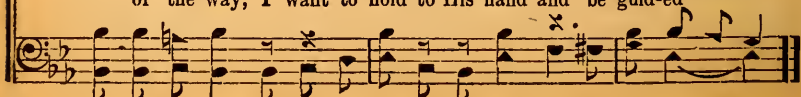
Serve Him ev - 'ry moment, I want to serve Him each step of the
fol - low my Lord ev - 'ry mo - ment,



D. S.



way, Hold hand and be guid - ed
of the way, I want to hold to His hand and be guid - ed



1. Once I was lost on the plains of sin, Having no hope and no peace with-in;
 2. Gloom filled my heart with a dread each day, Nothing on earth could my fears allay;
 3. Now I can sing of His grace di-vine, Since I am His and I know He's mine;

There Je - sus found me and took me in, Glo - ry,
 Then Je - sus drove all my doubts a-way,
 Love fills my soul with a joy sub - lime, Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry,

Chorus

to His name. I will sing His prais - es,
 I will sing His praise, sing and shout His praises,

For His sav-ing grace; He
 For His grace so free His bless-ed sav-ing grace; He will not for-sake,

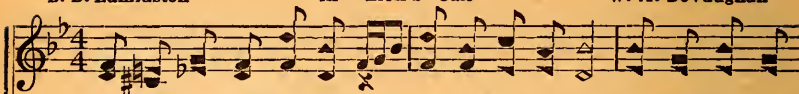
is mine for-ev - er, To His great name.
 He is mine for-ev-er, Glo-ry pow'r and honor,

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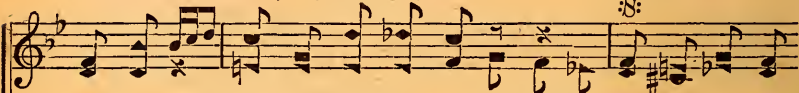
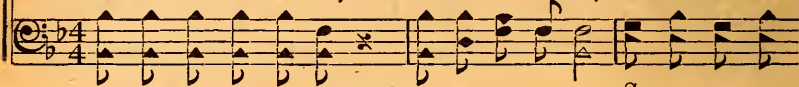
B. B. Edmiston

in "Zion's Call"

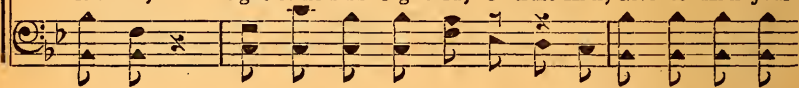
W. M. DeVaughan



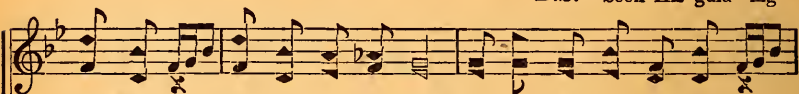
1. Do life's bur-dens heav - y press you hard and strong, Has the noise of
 2. Have you lost your treasures, is your heart dismayed, Have your hopes all
 3. Call on Christ the Sav - ior, faith in Him re - new, Clouds will soon be



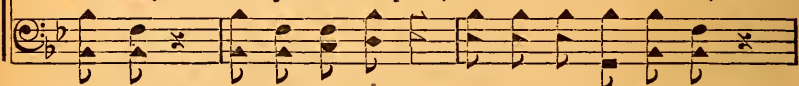
bat - tle o - ver - come your song of glad - ness, Have you grown dis -
 van - ished, is re - lief de - layed in com - ing? Turn a - way from
 rift - ed, light come shin - ing thru, O trust Him; Give to Him your



D.S.—Seek His guid - ing



cour - aged fight - ing sin and greed? Tell it all to Je - sus,
 pin - ing, ask the Lord to lead, Tell Him all your trou - bles,
 ser - vice, dai - ly to Him plead, Tell Him all a - bout it,



coun - sel, to His word give heed, Tell Him all your trou - bles,

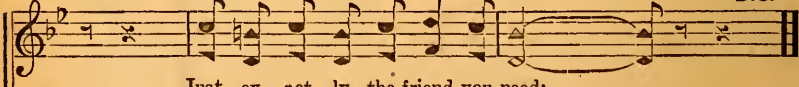


Fine Chorus

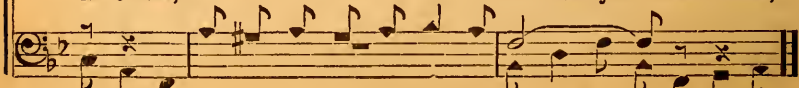
He's the friend you need, He's a won - der - ful friend in - deed,
 ver - y friend you need. A friend in - deed



D.S.



Just ex - act - ly the friend you need;
 is Je - sus, The friend you need is Je - sus;



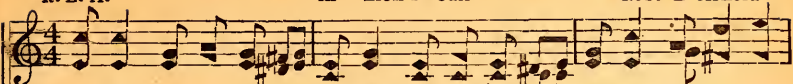
No. 33

No Sorrow

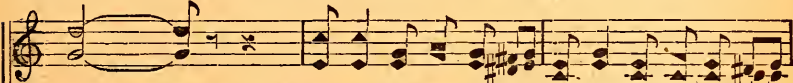
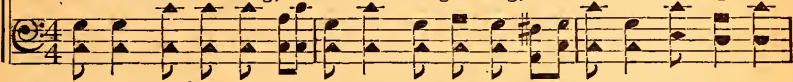
R. E. A.

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in "Zion's Call"

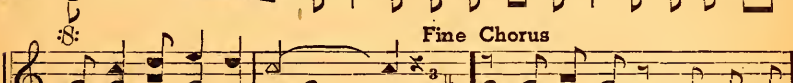
Robt. E. Arnold



1. There'll be no sor-row on love's to-mor-row, When we have crossed the
 2. Love's light is shin-ing, there'll be no pin-ing When we have crossed the
 3. No storm winds blowing, no old-er grow-ing, All will be bright and



foam, crossed the foam; We'll meet the Sav-ior and know His fa-vor,
 tide, Jor-dan's tide; Gold-en harps ringing, we'll join the sing-ing
 fair, bright and fair; No sor-row shar-ing, no bur-dens bearing,

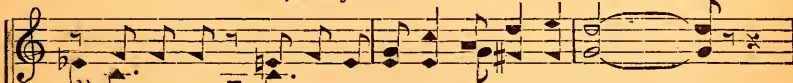


Fine Chorus

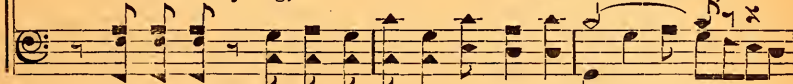
When we have reached our home, heav'nly home. There'll be no more sickness,
 On Ca-naan's hap-py side, Canaan's side.
 All will be glad-ness there, o-ver there. No sick-ness,



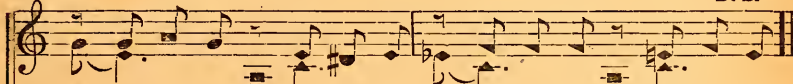
D.S. We'll be for-ev-er blest, al-ways blest.



There'll be no more dy-ing, Nothing can joy mo-lest;
 no dy-ing, can ev-er mo-lest;



D. S.



There'll be no more sor-row, there'll be no more cry-ing,
 No sor-row, no cry-ing,

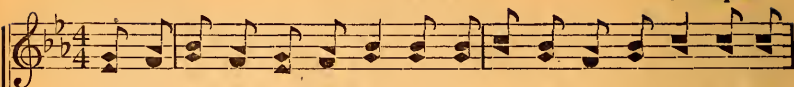


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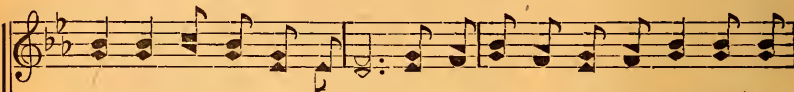
G. T. S.

in "Zion's Call"

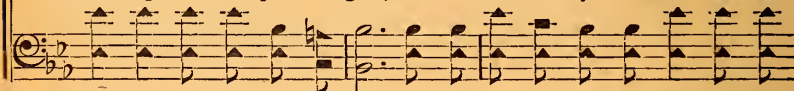
G. T. Speer



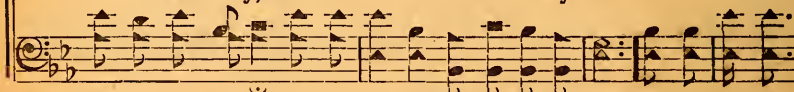
1. As I trav - el on my way, I'll keep sing-ing ev-'ry day, Of the
 2. I will praise His ho - ly name, I will shout a-loud His fame, While the
 3. Up in heav - en's ho - ly place, I shall meet Him face to face, On the



One who saves and makes me whole; Gives me grace to shout and shine, gives me
 end - less a - ges ev - er roll; He will keep me ev - 'ry day, if I'll
 shin - ing streets of pur - est gold; We will have a ju - bi - lee, thru-out



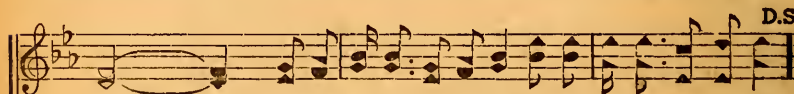
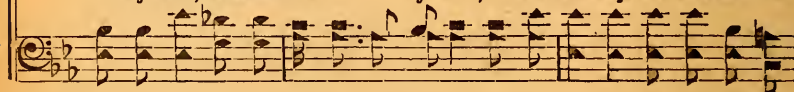
peace and joy di-vine, He's the bless-ed Sav-ior of my soul.
 trust Him and o - bey, He's the bless-ed Sav-ior of my soul. O the Sav-ior
 all e - ter-ni - ty, For He is the Sav-ior of my soul.



D. S.—For He is the Sav-ior of my soul.



of my soul, bless-ed Sav-ior of my soul, I will al-ways let Him have con-



trol; hal - le - lu - jah; On His promise I re - ly, I will trust Him till I die,



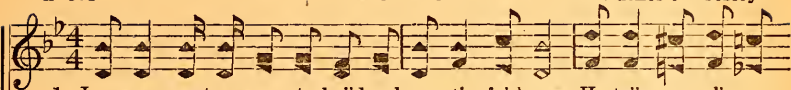
SPIRITUAL

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L. G. P.

in "Zion's Call"

Luther G. Presley



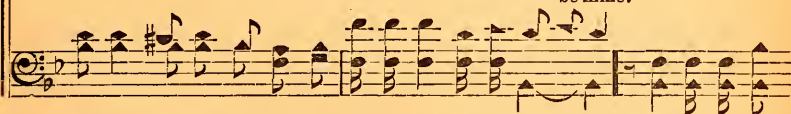
1. Je - sus went a-way to build a beau - ti - ful home, He tells me all a-
2. The Lord made it plain that all who would en-ter there Must be re-deemed and
3. The cares of this life no long-er we shall be-hold, Where heaven's wondrous



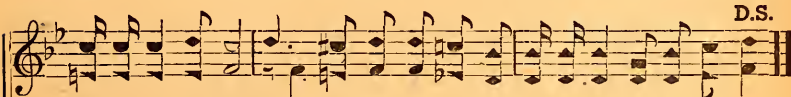
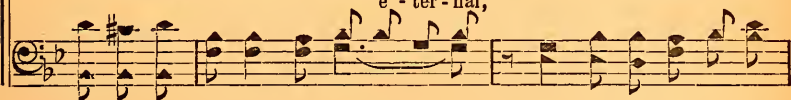
bout it in His word di-vine; And when no long-er in this world I shall roam,
 trav-el on the glo - ry line; When I get yon-der to that ci - ty four square,
 beau-ty will the heart entwine; When I walk up the streets of shin-ing pure gold,



I know that one bright mansion is a gon - na be mine. Gon - na be mine,
 be mine.



a build-ing not made with hands, Where un-end-ing beau - ty
 e - ter - nal,



will the sun outshine; Soon I will be go-ing where no more I shall re-pine;



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W. E. P.

in "Zion's Call"

W. E. Petty

1. There will be no shin - ing path - way, On the way that I must trod,
 2. There no mu - sic rests the wea - ry, There no flow - ers ev - er bloom;
 3. Black - est dark - ness will ap - pall me, When I'm laid be - neath the sod;

Dark - est night, no stars, no sun - ray, If I miss the road to God.
 No sweet children's voic - es cheer - y On the way that leads to doom.
 No one wait - ing there to call me, If I miss the way to God.

Chorus

O how dark and lone - ly Is the
 O how dark and lone - ly, dark and lone - ly,

road the lost ones plod; Death and woe e -
 Is the road the lost ones on - ward plod; Death and woe e -

ter - nal, If I miss the way to God.
 ter - nal, death e - ter - nal, If I miss the shin - ing way to God.

No. 37

With Mother and Dad

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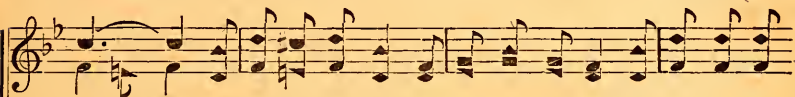
M. H. McKee.

in "Zion's Call"

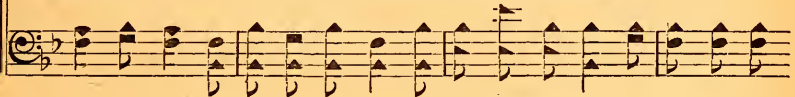
M. H. McKee



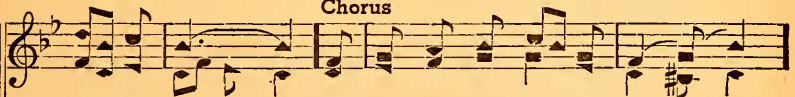
1. A pic - ture I see so pre - cious to me From out of the gath - er - ing
2. As on - ward I go, still toil - ing be - low, Wher - ev - er my foot - steps may
3. One day af - ter while I'll see their glad smiles, A wel - come to heaven's own



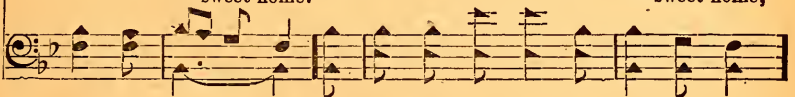
gloom, dark gloom; It tells of a time of pleas - ure sub - lime
 roam, here roam; I glad - ly re - call the days one and all With moth - er and
 dome, bright dome; For - ev - er I'll sing glad praise to the King,



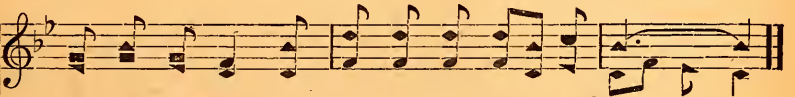
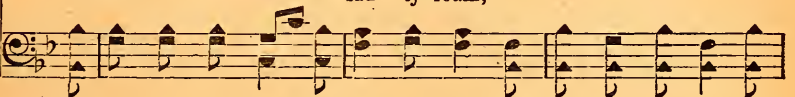
Chorus



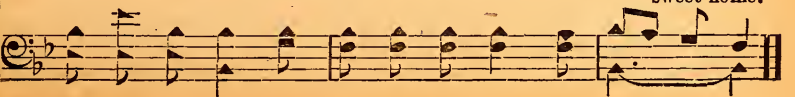
dad at home. With moth - er and dad at home,
 sweet home. sweet home,



No long - er on earth to roam; I'll soon be up there, true
 sad - ly roam;



glo - ry to share, With moth - er and dad at home.
 sweet home.



No. 38

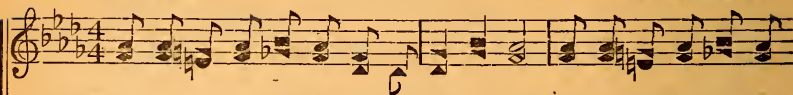
Just a Little More

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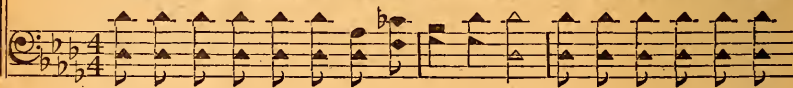
Rev. Alfred Barratt

in "Zion's Call"

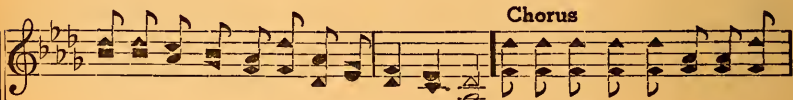
W. Lee Higgins



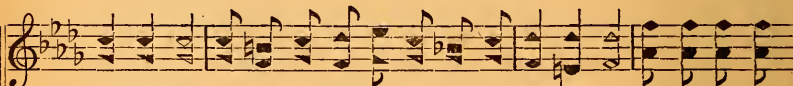
1. Nev - er lose your courage when the clouds hang low, Tho your heart is burdened
2. When you feel for - sak - en you are not a - lone, When your hopes have perished
3. In the time of sunshine when the day is bright, Or when shad - ows lin - ger



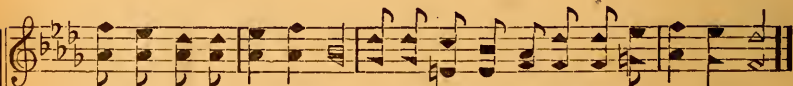
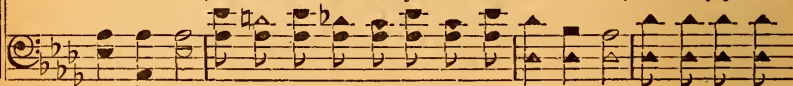
with its grief and woe; God is plain - ly mark - ing out your path be - low,
and your joys have flown; There is one who loves you, car - ing for His own,
thru the lone - ly night; He can flood your pathway with a shin - ing light,



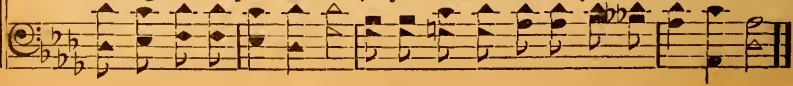
If you trust in Je - sus just a lit - tle more. If you trust in Je - sus just a



lit - tle more, He will nev - er leave you till this life is o'er, There is joy a



wait - ing on that peaceful shore, If you trust in Je - sus just a lit - tle more.

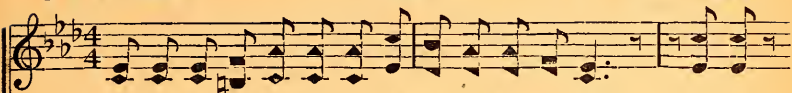


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B. B. Edmiston

in "Zion's Call"

Claud H. Center



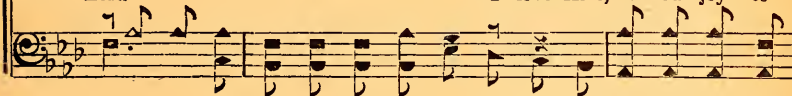
1. I am glad to say that I have turned a-way from sin, I love
 2. When the world was lost in sin He died that men might live,
 3. I will fol-low where He leads and trust His guid-ing pow'r, I love the



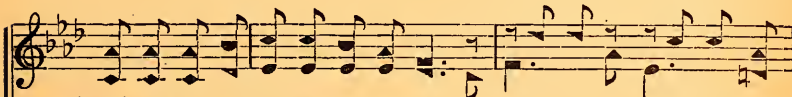
the Lord be - cause He first loved me; I was lost and
 Un - to all who

Lord

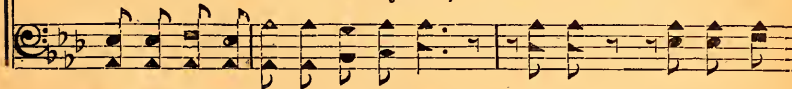
I love Him, What a joy to



D. S.—Love's e - ter - nal



help-less when He found and bro't me in, I love the Lord be-
 walk with Him e - ter - nal life to give,
 know that He'll be with me ev - 'ry hour, I love the Lord

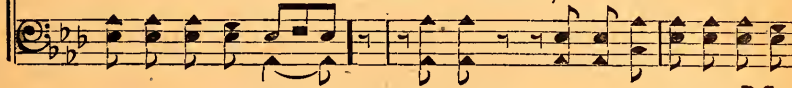


mes - sage un - to all I would pro-claim,

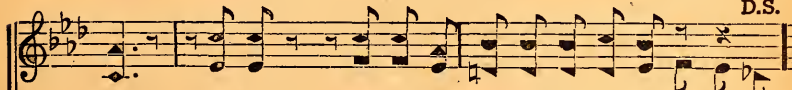
Fine Chorus



cause He first loved me. He first loved me, O praise His ho-ly
 He first loved me,



D.S.

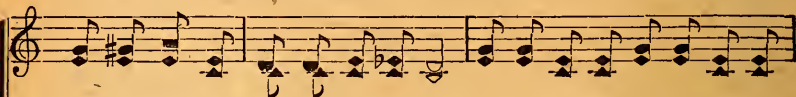
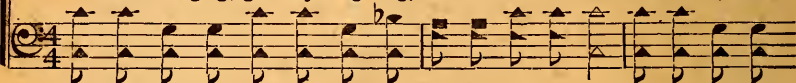


name, He died that I from death might be made free;
 He died that I for - ev - er;

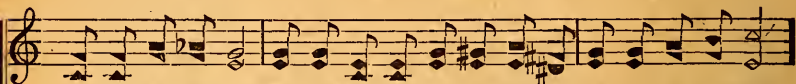
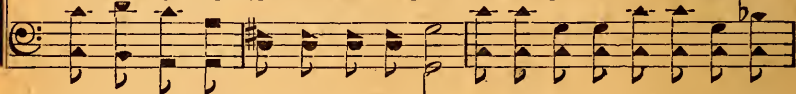




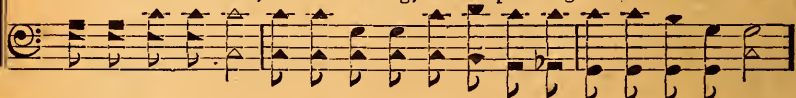
1. In the rat - tle of the bat - tle, fight-ing for my Lord, Comfort need-ing,
 2. Bat - tle ev - er, stop-ping nev - er, faith-ful to the end, Keep on reap-ing
 3. Homeward winging, glad - ly sing - ing, as He leads me on, Foes de - fy - ing,



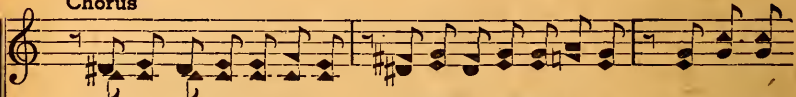
He is feed - ing man - na from His word; As I feel it, can't conceal it,
 in the keep-ing of the sin-ner's friend; Do your du - ty, grow in beau - ty
 sin de - ny - ing, night will soon be gone; There is glo - ry in the sto - ry



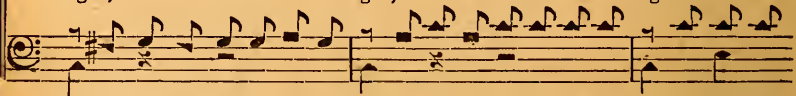
I would lead the fight For the Sav - ior, by His fa - vor, bat - tle for the right.
 of His wondrous grace, Glad praise singing, tributes bringing while you run this race.
 of His love sublime, Still con-fess-ing, ev - er press-ing for-ward all the time.



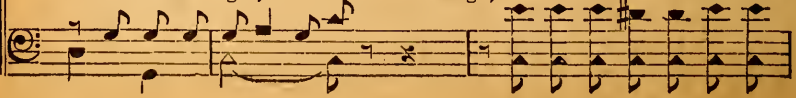
Chorus



Be ev - er true and loy-al for heaven's Master roy-al, Keep fighting,
 Fight, fight, Fight for



keep fighting for God and right; In Je-sus' name go pray-ing,
 God and right; For - ev - er go,



Fight! Fight!

be swift His call o-bey-ing, Be guid-ed, for-ev-er guid-ed by light.
know Guid-ed by His light.

No. 41

Put Your Trust in Jesus

W. T. B.

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in "Zion's Call"

W. T. Buchanan

1. When the tem-pest rag-es on the sea of life, When your soul is rock-ing
2. When the clouds of sorrow o-ver-cast the sky, Do not fail to trust Him,
3. Shad-ows soon will vanish, bright will be the way, Trust-ing in the Sav-ior

on the waves of strife, There is con-so-la-tion, tho the bil-lows roll,
on His love re-ly; On-ly He can aid you, on-ly He can save,
glo-ri-fies the day; Giv-ing prais-es to Him as you go a-long,

D. S.—Peace and joy un-end-ing shine up-on your way
Fine Chorus

Put your trust in Je-sus, He will keep your soul.
Calm your troubled spir-it, still the an-gry wave. Put your trust in Je-sus,
Brings you joy and gladness, fills your heart with song.

When you walk with Je-sus, trust-ing Him each day.

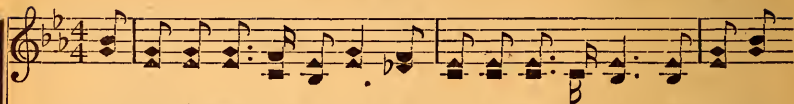
tho the bil-lows roll, There is naught can harm you while He has con-trol;

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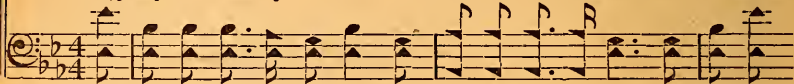
L. G. P.

in "Zion's Call"

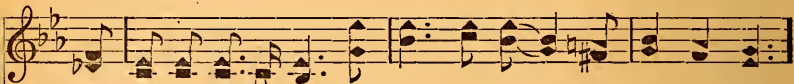
Luther G. Presley



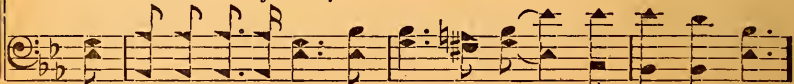
1. This life is filled with sor-row and trou-bles here be-low, We oft are
2. O Lord we know you trav-eled the road to Jer-i-cho, And helped a
3. They say that man-y tri-als will come to vex the soul, That clouds will



made to won-der just why it should be so; In ev-'ry trib-u-la-tion
lone-ly pil-grim, the bi-b-le tells us so; When earth-ly friends for-sake us
oft-en gath-er to dim for us the goal; In ev-'ry sad con-di-tion



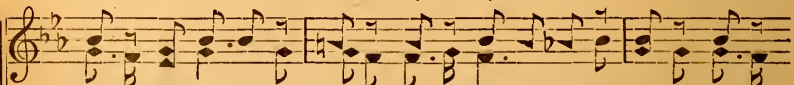
this life must bring to view,
and all the world seems blue, O Lord we need a friend like you.
to lead us safe-ly thru,



Chorus



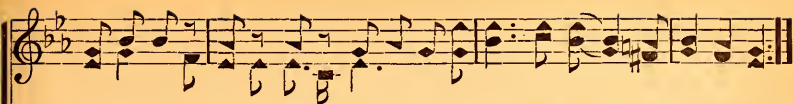
Lord we need a friend on this wea-ry road, Need
O Lord we need a Sav-ior up-on this wea-ry road, We need some



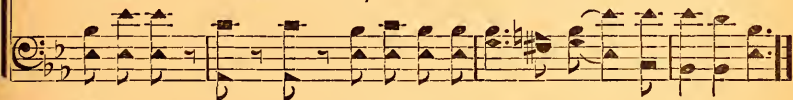
some one to guide, share our heav-y load; Need some
one to guide us and share our heav-y load; We need some one to



A Friend Like You



one to love, tell us what to do, O Lord we need a friend like you.
love us and tell us what to do,



No. 43

On Galvary

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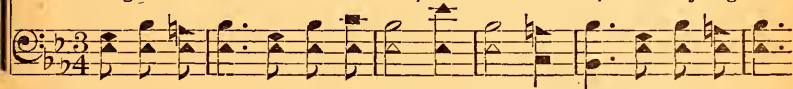
B. S. T.

in "Zion's Call"

Rev. Buell S. Thompson



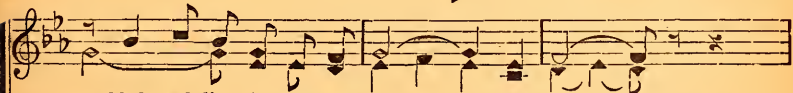
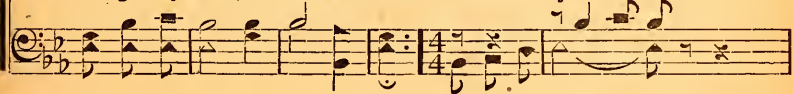
1. On Cal - va - ry our Sav - ior died, For you and me, Be - tween two thieves
2. By faith I see this lov - ing Friend, On Cal - va - ry, Who nev - er did
3. He gave His life a ran - som there, For sin - ful men, That they might all



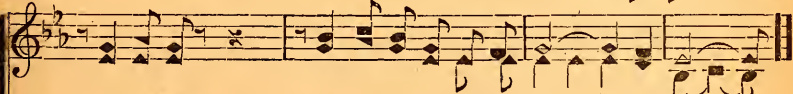
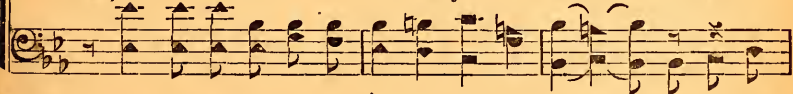
Chorus



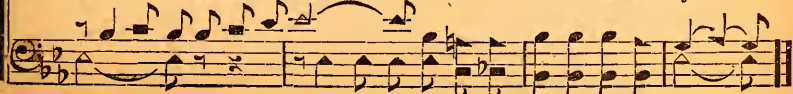
was cru - ci - fied Up - on the tree. Cal - va - ry
com - mit a sin, Yet died for me.
His glo - ry share, And live with Him. On Cal - va - ry He bled and



died, bled and died, It was for you and me; The law of
e'en you



Law of God sat - is - fied Up - on dark Cal - va - ry.
God was sat - is - fied cru - el Cal - va - ry.

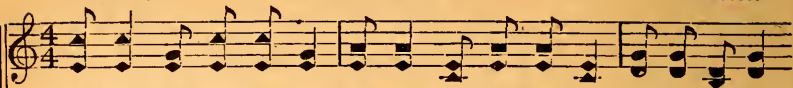


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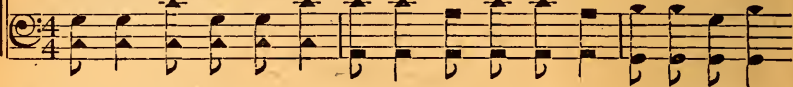
J. R. Baxter, Jr.

in "Zion's Call"

V. O. Fossett



1. Tho you have wandered far, sin-stains your soul may mar, Do not lose hope,
2. Scof-ers may oft de-ride, laugh when your faith is tried,
3. Bil-lows may toss your bark, trust on tho skies are dark,



blind-ly still grope;

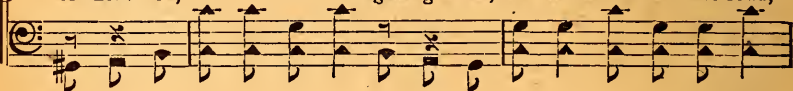
Je-sus now pleads a-bove,

of heav-en,

lights giv-en;

Sa-tan can't harm the soul

Je-sus knows all the road,



trust in His boundless love, I bring good news to you to-day.

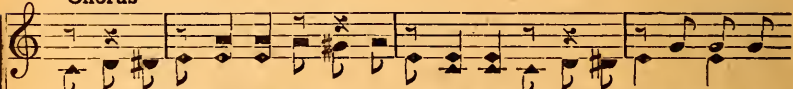
while in the Lord's control,

He'll bear your heavy load,

good news to-day.



Chorus



Good news,

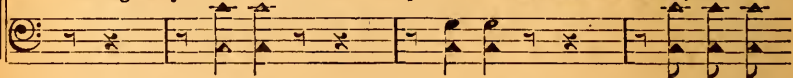
may choose,

Just come to

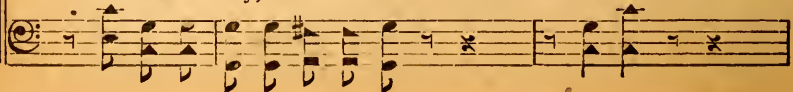
I bring to you

sal - va - tion you

Just come to Christ, He



is the Sav-ior, He's the on-ly way; He proved His love for men by breaking
the way;



I Bring Good News

bonds of sin, I bring good news to you to - day.
Good ti-dings of hap - py news to you to - day.

This block contains the musical notation for the first song. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

No. 45

It Will Be a Happy Landing

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

Lacan Clark

in "Zion's Call"

Alfonso Shipwash

1. It will be a hap - py land - ing, O - ver on bright heaven's shore;
2. O I want to see my Sav - ior And to hear Him sweet - ly say,
3. Je - sus is my guide and Sav - ior, While up - on the earth I roam;
4. We shall know no pain nor sor - row, All is joy and glad - ness there;

This block contains the musical notation for the second song. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

For my Sav - ior will be stand - ing There to greet me at the door.
Come, ye faithful, share my fa - vor In the realms of end - less day.
He will com - fort me for - ev - er, And will lead me safe - ly home.
In the dawn of God's to - mor - row All will be so bright and fair.

This block contains the musical notation for the second song, continuing from the previous block. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

Chorus

It will be a hap - py land - ing, Songs of praise the saints will sing;

This block contains the musical notation for the chorus of the second song. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

When we meet our bless - ed Sav - ior In the pal - ace of the King.

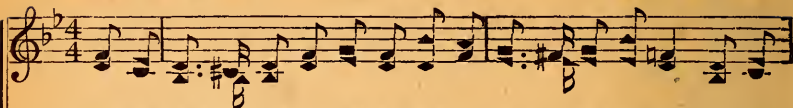
This block contains the musical notation for the second song, continuing from the previous block. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

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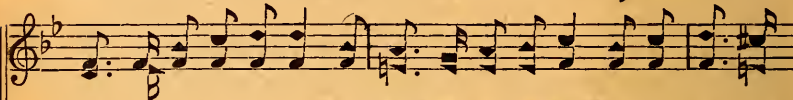
Mrs. Beatrice Stubblefield

in "Zion's Call"

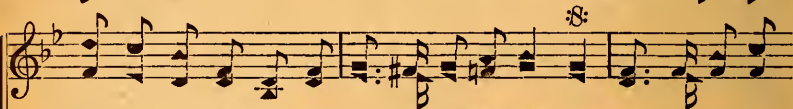
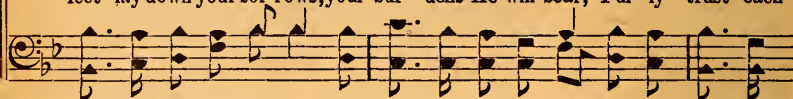
Chas. J. Jennings



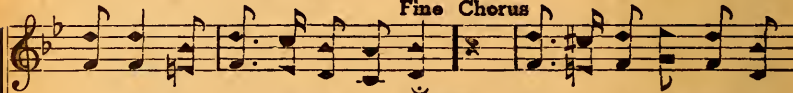
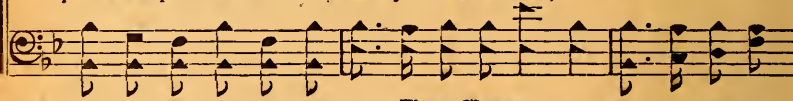
1. When the way seems dark and dreary and your heart is filled with care, When the
2. When temp-ta-tions sore be-set you and your tri-als are se-vere, When the
3. Lean a lit-tle clos-er to Him, leave with Him your ev-ry care, At His



woes of life surround you, you're temp-ted to despair, When you're bowed be-
sun from view is hid-den, the storm-y clouds ap-pear, Do not grieve a-
feet lay down your sor-rows, your bur-dens He will bear; Ful-ly trust each

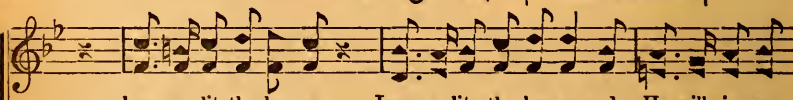
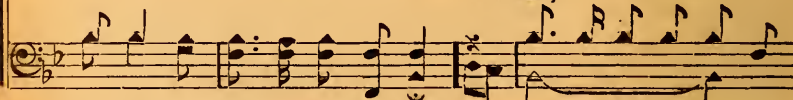


neath your bur-den and your soul is sore distressed,
bout your trou-bles, God will help you stand each test Just lean a lit-tle
pre-cious prom-ise and He'll lead you to sweet rest,



Fine Chorus

clos-er up-on the Sav-ior's breast. Lean a lit-tle clos-er,
Just lean,



lean a lit-tle clos-er, Lean a lit-tle clos-er and He will give you
just lean, Just



Lean a Little Closer

D. S.

rest; Just Lean a lit-tle clos-er, lean a lit-tle clos-er,
Just lean, just lean,

No. 47 How Wonderful Heaven Must Be

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J. L. F.

in "Zion's Call"

J. L. Fagala

1. There's a ci - ty of gold o - ver yon - der, we're told, I am long - ing its
2. 'Tis a ci - ty of light, where there cometh no night, Where from sickness and
3. Here we're oft - en made sad, o - ver there we'll be glad, End - less joy waits for

beau - ty to see; Where thru a - ges we'll sing praise to Je - sus the King,
death we'll be free; There no sor - row can come, all is joy in that home,
you and for me; Friends u - nit - ed up there life e - ter - nal shall share,

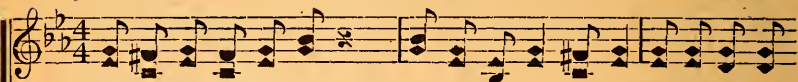
D.S.—With the Lord and His own, singing 'round the great throne,

Fine Chorus

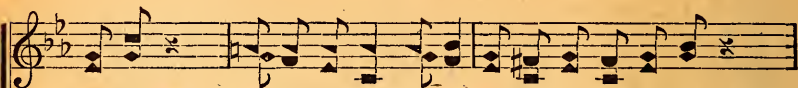
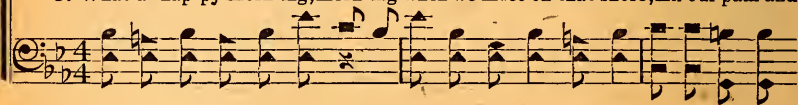
O how won - der - ful heav - en must be. O how won - der - ful

D.S.

heav-en must be, From all sor-row and sin we'll be free;
must be, be free;



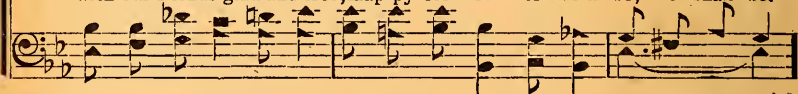
1. Soon we'll hear the Sav-ior call-ing, call - ing for you and me, May we then be
2. There'll be wondrous, singing, singing, in the fair land of love, What a hap-py
3. What a hap-py morn-ing, morn-ing when we meet on that shore, All our pain and



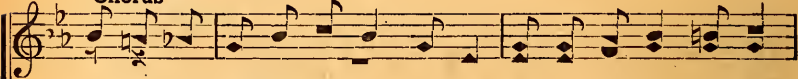
read - y, read - y heav-en - ly joy to see; Some day He'll be com-ing, com-ing,
meet-ing, meet-ing in the glad place a - bove; Joy bells will be peal-ing, peal-ing,
sor-row, sor-row ban-ished to come no more; Sep-a - ra - tions end-ed, end - ed,



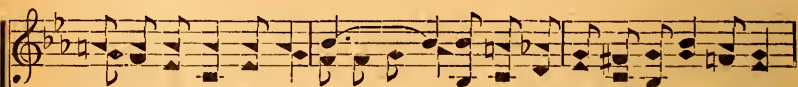
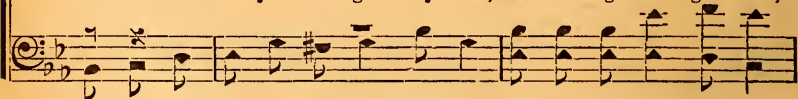
com-ing to claim His own, Gather them 'round the great throne, the great throne.
hal - le - lu - jabs will ring, Mill-ions to praise the great King, the great King.
with our friends glad and free, Hap-py for - ev - er we'll be, we shall be.



Chorus



I want to meet you in glo - ry land, with the bright an - gel band,



Where we'll be happy and free; I want to dwell with my Lord a-bove,
for - ev-er, and free;



That Will be Glory for Me

That will be glo - ry for me.
Praising His wondrous love, be glo-ry for me.

No. 49 I'm Headed for Home Sweet Home

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R. H. C.

in "Zion's Call"

Rev. R. H. Cunningham

1. Mid sor - row and strife of this wear - i - some life, Some day I shall
2. There's peace in my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Tho heartaches may
3. The Sav - ior thru grace is pre - par - ing a place, I'll share when my

cease to roam; A-wake or a sleep, trust-ing Je - sus to keep,
oft - en come; I'll soon be at rest with the pure and the blest,
days are done; In man-sions of light where there com-eth no night,

D.S.— To man-sions of light I shall soon take my flight,
Fine Chorus

I'm head - ed for home, sweet home. I'm head - ed for home sweet my

home, And nev - er a - gain I'll roam;
heav - en - ly home, in dark-ness I'll roam;
2

No. 50

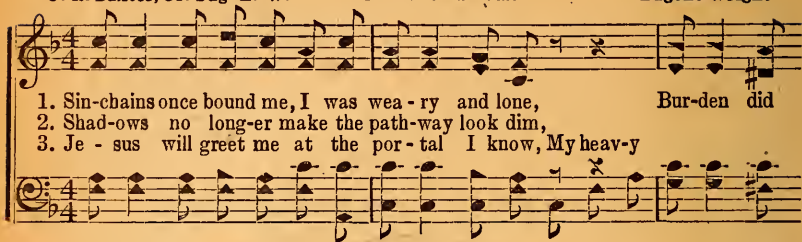
His Love is Shining in my Soul

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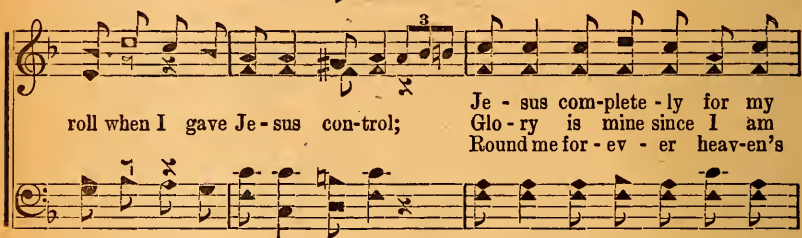
J. R. Baxter, Jr. Sug. E. W.

in "Zion's Call"

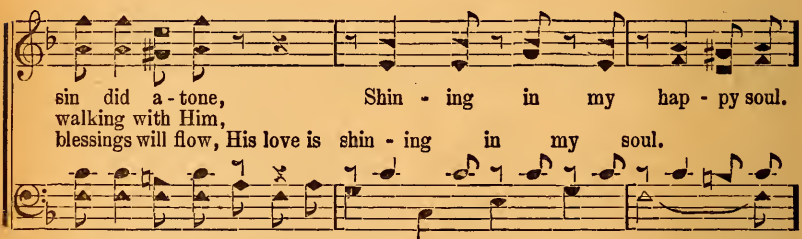
Eugene Wright



1. Sin-chains once bound me, I was wea - ry and lone, Bur-den did
 2. Shad-ows no long-er make the path-way look dim,
 3. Je - sus will greet me at the por-tal I know, My heav-y




roll when I gave Je - sus con-trol; Je - sus com-plete - ly for my
 Glo - ry is mine since I am
 Round me for - ev - er heav-en's

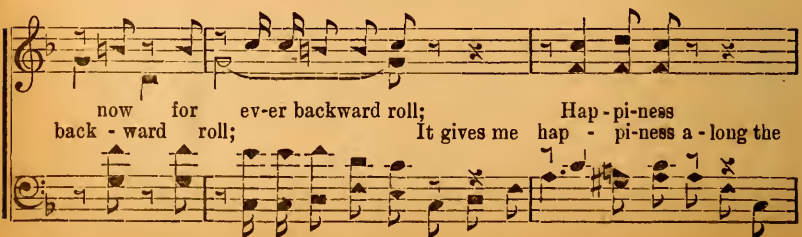


sin did a - tone, Shin - ing in my hap - py soul.
 walking with Him,
 blessings will flow, His love is shin - ing in my soul.

Chorus



Shin-ing in soul to-day, Sin-clouds
 His love is shin - ing in my ransomed soul to-day, It makes the sin-clouds



now for ev-er backward roll; Hap - pi-ness
 back - ward roll; It gives me hap - pi-ness a - long the

His Love is Shining in my Soul



No. 51 I Will Never Leave the Savior

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Noah White

in "Zion's Call"

Eugene Wright



1. Pe - ter once de-nied the Sav-ior,	Said he nev-er knew the Lord;
2. Once a rul - er sought the Sav-ior,	Lis-tened to His pre-cious word;
3. Man - y fol-low-ed, when in fa-vor	Je - sus taught in Gal - i - lee,



His dis - ci-ples fled in ter-ror, For they feared the spear and sword.
But he loved his earth-ly treas-ures, So he left the lov - ing Lord.
But a - lone the lov-ing Sav-ior Trod the path to Cal - va - ry.

Chorus



I will nev - er leave the Sav - ior, Tho the way be rough and straight;



Grace will give me strength to fol - low Till I en - ter heav-en's gate.

No. 52

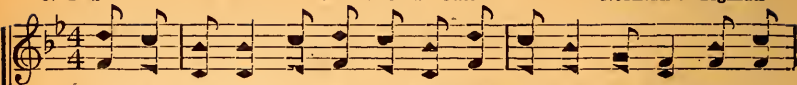
His Praises Sing

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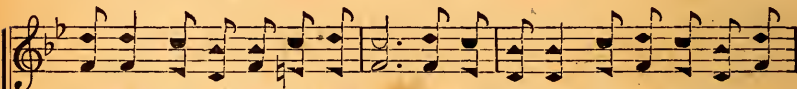
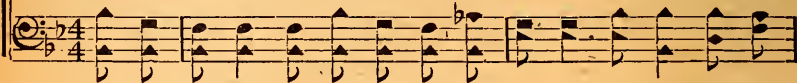
N. D. S.

in "Zion's Call"

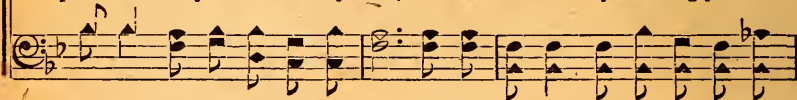
Norman D. Sigman



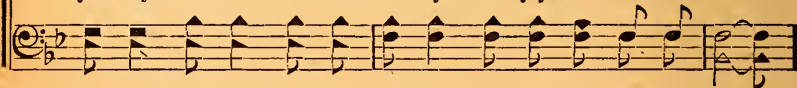
1. God so loved this old sin - ful world He sent His own Son To re-
 2. Tho we some-times grow wea-ry and the road here is rough, He has
 3. Wand'ring sin - ner, if you will on - ly trust in His love, Peace and



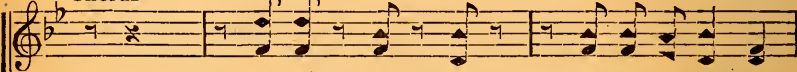
deem us from death and make us free; Je - sus died on the cross re-veal-ing
 prom-ised to guide us all the way; With our faith in His pow - er, let us
 par - don to you He'll sure-ly send; He is ten-der - ly call-ing you to



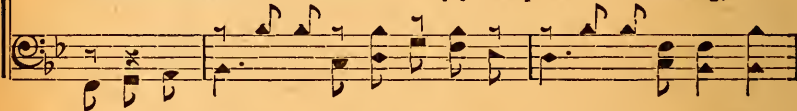
won-der - ful love, Love that con-quers all sin and mis - e - ry.
 keep press-ing on, He will lead us to realms of end-less day.
 jour-ney with Him To the ci - ty where joys will nev - er end.



Chorus



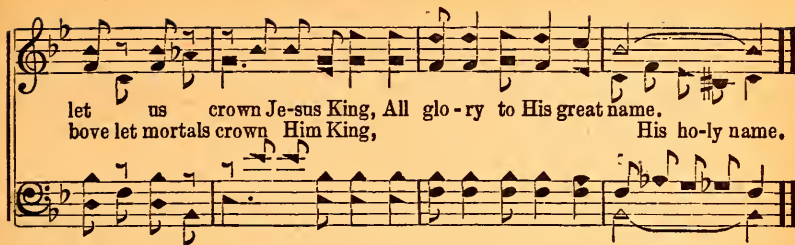
The saved of earth His prais-es sing, His
 Let all the saved of earth with joy His prais - es sing,



mer-cy and love pro-claim; With saints
 with joy proclaim; And with the saints a-



His Praises Sing



let us crown Je-sus King, All glo-ry to His great name.
 bove let mortals crown Him King, His ho-ly name.

No. 53

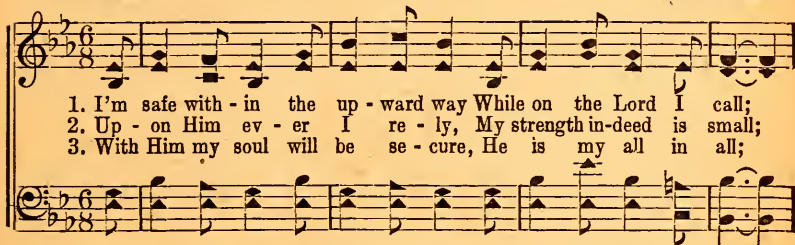
He Will Not Let me Fall

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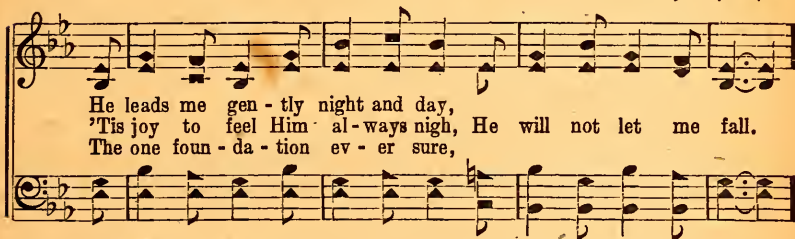
M. H. McK.

in "Zion's Call"

M. H. McKee



1. I'm safe with - in the up - ward way While on the Lord I call;
 2. Up - on Him ev - er I re - ly, My strength in-deed is small;
 3. With Him my soul will be se - cure, He is my all in all;

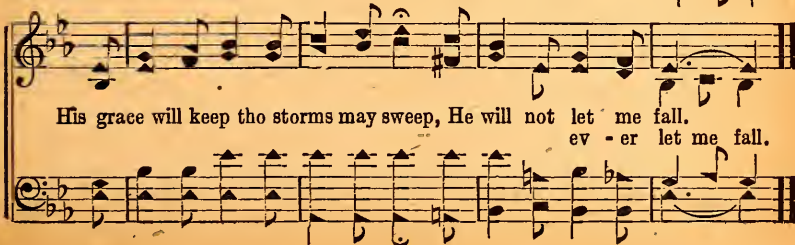


He leads me gen - tly night and day,
 'Tis joy to feel Him al - ways nigh, He will not let me fall.
 The one foun - da - tion ev - er sure,

Chorus



He will not let me fall While on His name I call;
 let me fall in faith I call;



His grace will keep tho storms may sweep, He will not let me fall.
 ev - er let me fall.

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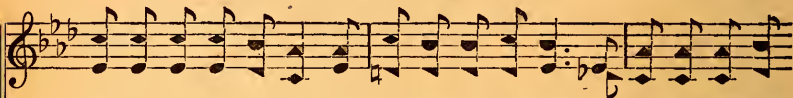
B. I. C.

in "Zion's Call"

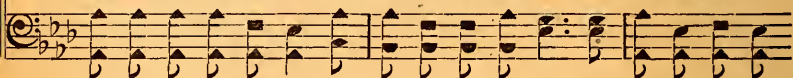
B. I. Cline



1. I heard a - bout a coun - try be - yond the mys - tic sea, A
 2. I'm trust - ing in His prom - ise to guide me safe - ly o'er, I
 3. I'm look - ing for His com - ing, I know it won't be long, Till



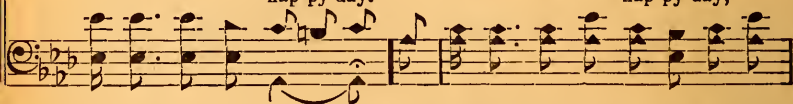
land of joy and glad - ness pre - pared for you and me; Thru Christ my great Re -
 know He will not leave me this side the gold - en shore; He'll al - ways stay be -
 I shall join the rap - ture in that glad land of song; There'll be a great re -



deem - er I sought and found the way,
 side me, praise God, I'm glad to say, I'm an heir to a man - sion, I'm
 un - ion with saints in bright ar - ray,



go - ing up some day. I'm mov - ing up some day, to
 hap - py day. hap - py day,



live with Christ for aye, There with my great Redeemer I'll sing His praise al -



I'm Moving Up Some Day

D. S.

way; I'm robed and read-y now, to Christ I've made my vow,
al-way; read-y now,

No. 55 My Savior Bore the Cross for Me

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Rev. Alfred Barratt

in "Zion's Call"

W. Lee Higgins

1. My Savior dear with thorn-crowned head With bleed-ing heart and wea-ry tread,
2. With - out a mur-mur or a sigh, A - mid the nois - y rab - ble cry,
3. He knew what pain He had to face, What tor-ture and what dire dis-grace,

To Cal-v'ry's hill by sol-diers led,
'Twas in my stead He went to die, My Sav - ior bore the cross for me.
That I might share the heav'nly place,

Chorus

My Sav - ior bore the cross for me, He bled and died on Cal - va - ry,

My sweet-est song shall ev - er be, My Sav - ior bore the cross for me.

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Rev. R. H. Cunningham

in "Zion's Call"

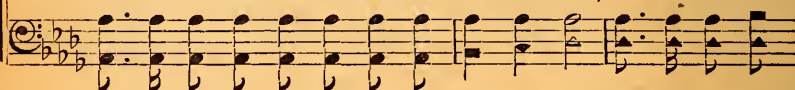
Wilkin (Chief) Bacon



1. When your heart is sad and wea-ry, bur-dened down with sor-did care,
2. As we try to catch the vi-sion, thru the mist of fall-ing tears,
3. When our pil-grim days are o-ver and we lay our bur-dens down,



And the fier-y darts of sin are at you hurled; Steal a-way and
Of that heav-nly ci - ty with its gates of pearl, We are sure the
All the mist'ries of this life will be un - furled; Then the saints shall



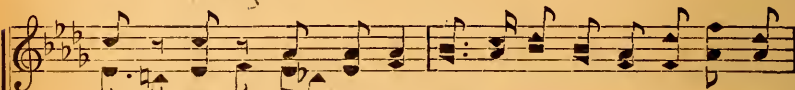
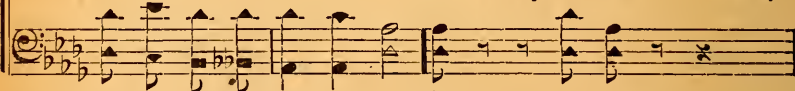
talk to Je - sus, He will all your sor-rows share,
Lord is keep-ing and each hum-bles pray'r He hears, That's the sweet-est
all be gath-ered to re-ceive their robe and crown,



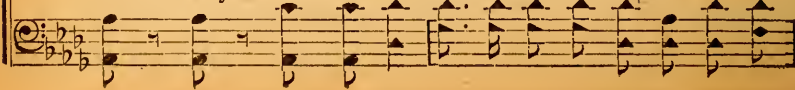
Fine Chorus



con - so - la - tion in the world. Steal a - way,
Steal a-way and talk to Je - sus,



He'll your sor-rows share, Let His bless-ed gos - pel ban - ner
He will all your



The Sweetest Consolation

D. S.

be un-furled; At the port He will meet you there,
At the cross-ing of death's river, He will sure-ly

No. 57

When You are Praying for Me

W. C. S.

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
in "Zion's Call"

W. C. Stewart

1. There is one thing I know where-so-ev-er I go, In the home-land so
2. When temptations ap-pear and when dan-ger is near, Then a Pres-ence I
3. When the task has been done and the vic-to-ry won, What a won-der-ful

dear or o-ver the sea; And it stead-ies my life, gives me strength in the
feel my eyes can not see; O it makes me feel strong, helps to keep me from
day, and soon may it be! We shall sing as of yore and I'll be ev-er-

D.S.—O it light-ens my load and it bright-ens my
Fine Chorus

strife, To re-mem-ber you're pray-ing back home for me.
wrong, Just to know you are pray-ing back home for me. When I know you are
more With the ones who are pray-ing back home for me.

road, When I know you are pray-ing back home for me.

D.S.


pray-ing for me back home, That your boy may be true, what-ev-er may come;

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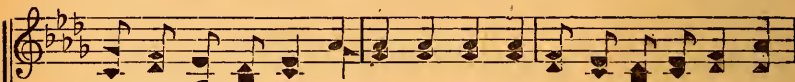
J. R. Baxter, Jr.

in "Zion's Call"

W. Lee Higgins

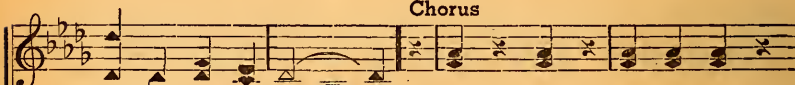


1. If you want to know the joy of sing - ing, Know the peace to
 2. If you want the hap - pi - ness of know - ing That your cup of
 3. If you want His aid when life is end - ing, Want to know that



troubled souls 'tis bring - ing, Pray to God, your trib - utes to Him bring - ing;
 love is o - ver - flow - ing, Seek the help that keeps them ev - er glow - ing;
 an - gels He is send - ing, Know your soul to heav - en safe is wend - ing;


Chorus



Keep in touch with Him. Keep in touch with Him,
 each day with Him. Just keep in touch with Him, He'll



Guide thru shad - ows dim, Share load on road, You
 guide thru shadows dim, He'll share your load up - on life's road, If you keep



keep touch with Him; He's not far a - way, Hear you
 touch with Him; He is not far a - way, He hears you when you

Keep in Touch With Him

when you pray, You'll find peace mind, You keep touch with Him.
 pray. You'll always find true peace of mind, If you will keep in

No. 59

Jesus Will Take Me Home

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J. R. Baxter, Jr.

in "Zion's Call"

Elmer L. Ward

1. When I am thru with toil-ing here, Jesus will take me home;

2. Life here is sweet but some glad day,

3. On - ly a few more days and then

to heav-en;

Trust-ing in Him there's naught to fear,

I'll fol-low Him who knows the way, Je-sus will take me home.

'Tis not for me to know just when

Chorus

Je-sus will take me home,

Nev - er in sin I'll

to that land su-per-nal,

D. S.

roam;

When work is done and sinks life's sun,

I'll have life e - ter - nal,

No. 60


Where Milk and Honey Flows

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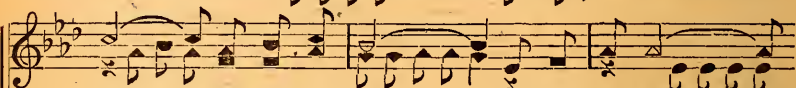
G. T. S.

in "Zion's Call"

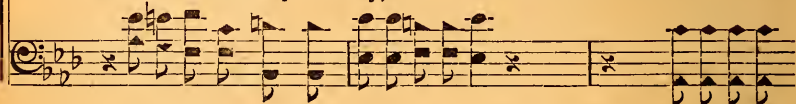

G. T. Speer



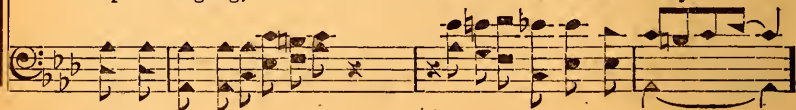
1. I am liv - ing.....now in Ca - naan,..... Where the
 2. I will tell it,..... I will sing it,..... O'er the
 3. O the joy - bells now are ring - ing,..... In my


fruit so rich - ly grows;..... Where the saints are
 land and o'er the sea;..... How the pre - cious
 soul from day to day;..... Of His love I'll.....

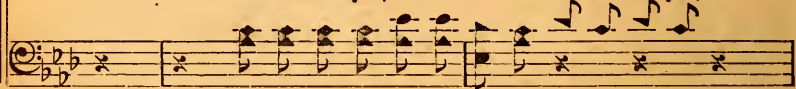
all re - joic - ing,..... Where the milk and hon - ey flows.
 blood has cleansed me, ... How that Je - - sus set me free.
 keep on sing - ing,..... As I trav - el on the way.



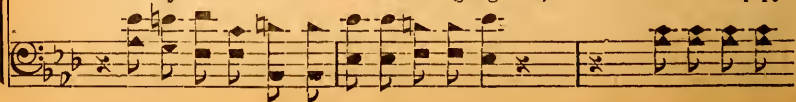
Chorus



Hal - le - lu - jah, glo - ry, glo - ry, In my
 Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah,




heart the love - light grows; I'm so hap - py
 In my heart the love - light grows; I'm so hap - py



Where Milk and Honey Flows

shouting, singing, Where the milk and hon-ey flows.
hal - le-lu-jah, Where the milk

No. 61

March On

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
Houston Denny in "Zion's Call" W. Allan Sims

1. There's a war cry rag-ing o-ver sea and land, March on, march
2. Gird ye on your ar-mor, brave-ly let it shine,
3. Wave your ban-ner up-ward to the King on high, March on,

on, Have you heard the sum-mons for the right to stand,
Step in-to the bat-tle on the fir-ing line,
He will give you cour-age when the foes are nigh,

Fine Chorus

March on, march on. March on, march on, For the
March on, March on, march on,

D.S.

Lord and King di-vine, He will give the vic-t'ry on the fir-ing line,

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J. L. S.

in "Zion's Call"

John L. Shrader

1. I'm walking in the bright way, I'm fully trust-ing each day, I soon shall
2. O what a morn-ing 'twill be, when heaven's beau-ty we see, Where friends and
3. I'm trusting Je-sus my King, and of His love I now sing I'm on my

[illegible]

view that fair land o'er the tide, the dark tide; My Lord is lead-ing, I know,
loved ones now wait on that shore, golden shore; I'll soon be leav-ing this land
way to that home land a - bove, home a-bove; I'll see the prophets of old.

I'll praise His name as I go, Till I reach Ca-naan, where I shall a-
to live up there on that strand, I'll praise Him for His great love ev - er -
my Sav - ier's face I'll be - hold, Where there is noth - ing but won - der - ful

The first system of the musical score for 'Marche des Enfants' is written on a single five-line staff. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The notation consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with many notes beamed together in groups. There are several bar lines throughout the system, indicating measures. The music is written in a simple, rhythmic style suitable for children's songs.

Chorus

Chorus

bide, shall a-bide.

Lead-ing I know

jour-nev be-low,

more, ev-er-more.

love, His great love. My Lord is lead - - ing the home-ward jour - - ney,

The first system of the musical score for 'The Bird Song' is written on a single five-line staff. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of several eighth and sixteenth notes, followed by a series of beamed sixteenth notes. The system concludes with a double bar line.

The first system of the musical score is written on a single five-line staff. It begins with a treble clef. The notation includes a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some notes beamed together. There are two repeat signs (double dots) within the staff, indicating repeated rhythmic patterns. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 2/4.

Keep each step, each step of the way;

Sing-ing up there,

He'll safely keep

me

I'll soon be sing - - ing

The second system of the musical score, consisting of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody continues with a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, including a triplet of eighth notes. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The accompaniment consists of a steady eighth-note pattern in the left hand and a more complex rhythmic pattern in the right hand, including a triplet of eighth notes. The system concludes with a double bar line.

My Lord is Leading

Ca-naan so fair, Go-ing home to stay.
in love-ly Ca - - naan, I'm go-ing home there ev - er stay.

No. 63 When the Glory Morning Breaks

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
James Rowe in "Zion's Call" L. V. Jones

1. What a song of joy will our hearts employ, When the glo - ry morn-ing
2. Tri - als will be past, rest be ours at last,
3. We shall see the face of the King of grace, When the glo-ry

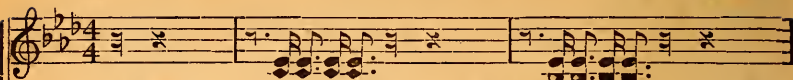
breaks; How our souls will shine in His love di - vine, When the
Friends and dear ones gone we shall meet at dawn,
Crowns will all be won, He will say Well done,

D.S.—How we all shall sing prais - es to the King,

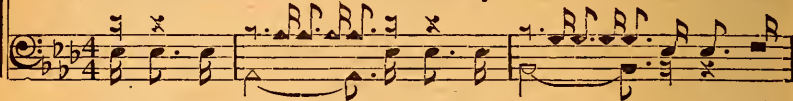
Fine Chorus

glo - ry morn-ing breaks. Glo - ry morn - ing
When the glo - ry When the glo - ry morn - ing

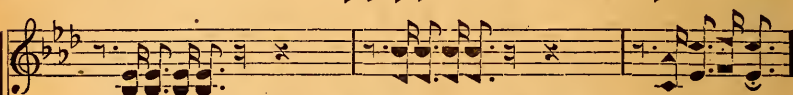
D.S.
for the ran-somed breaks, When each pil - grim from death's slumber wakes;
breaks, When a - bove each pil - grim wakes;



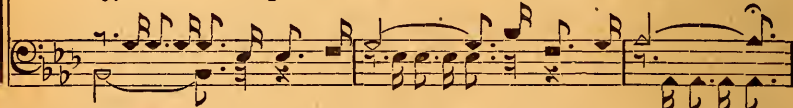
1. Our bless - ed Lord was cru - ci - fied, Up - on the
 2. Ju - das be-trayed the Lord that day And for that
 3. Old Pi - late said "I wash my hands I find no



cross He bled and died; He suf-fered there for you and
 deed ac-cept-ed pay, His heart was filled with pain and
 fault in this just man" The mob took Him to Cal - va -



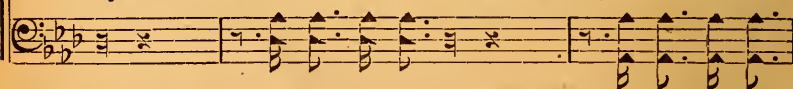
me, That thru His death we might be free
 strife, And in re-morse took His own life
 ry, He gave His life to set us free



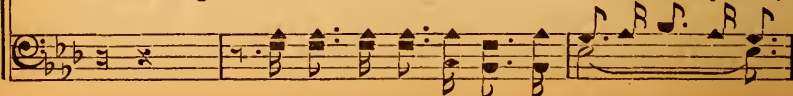
Chorus



They cru - ci - fied our bless - ed Lord,
 They cru - ci - fied our bless - ed Lord,



Ac - cord - ing to His ho - ly word,
 Ac - cord - ing to His ho - ly word,



They Crucified the Lord

'Tis fin-ished now, our Sav-ior cried,
'Tis fin-ished now, our Sav-ior cried,
Gave up the ghost and meek-ly died.
Gave up the ghost He meek-ly died.

No. 65

Love's Sweet Song

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

Rev. Alfred Barratt

in "Zion's Call"

V. O. Fossett

1. My heart o'er-flows with ho-ly joy, Since Je-sus washed my sins a-way;
2. The skies a-bove are bright and clear, My faith in God is true and strong;
3. I'm press-ing on to yon-der shore, To join the glad tri-um-phant throng,

Life's toils and cares no more an- noy, I'm sing-ing love's sweet song to-day.
I feel my Sav-ior's pres-ence near, While I am sing-ing love's sweet song.
Where an-gels sing for-ev-er more The mel-o-dy of love's sweet song.

D.S.—Thru faith I sing to Christ my King, Un-til we meet in heav'n a-bove.

Chorus D. S.

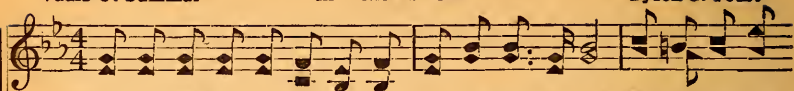
I sing my song the whole day long, Of peace and joy, of hope and love,

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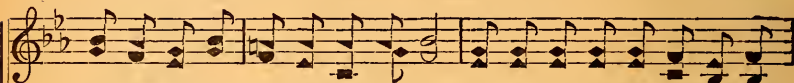
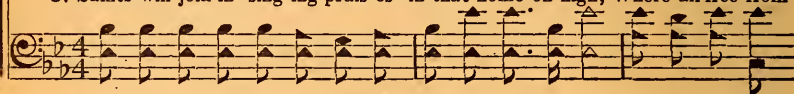
Vadis O. Summar

in "Zion's Call"

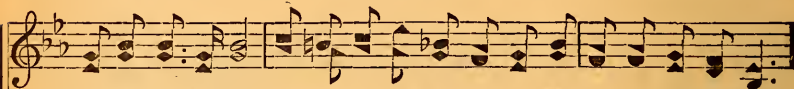
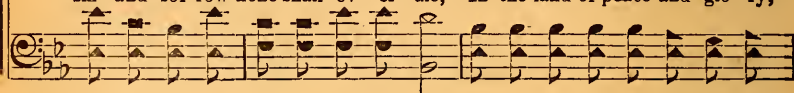
Byron G. Foust



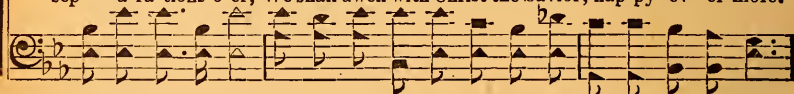
1. When the saints of God are gathered to the home a-bove, Where the sun is
2. Sin-ner, con-dem-na-tion's on you, you've no place to turn, Lift your heart to
3. Saints will join in sing-ing prais-es in that home on high, Where all free from



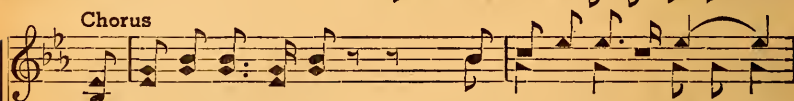
al - waysshin-ing, light of heav-en's love, What a joy to know that with re-
 God the Fa-ther, of His mer - cy learn; If you fail to make sur-ren-der,
 sin and sor-row none shall ev - er die; In the land of peace and glo - ry,



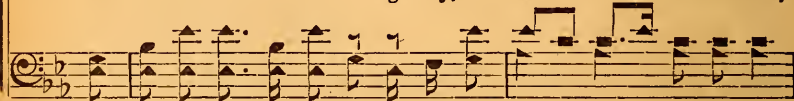
deemed ones I shall find That I'm not re-ject-ed and will not be left be-hind.
 you will sad - ly find That you've met the fate of lost ones who are left be-hind.
 sep - a-ra-tions o'er, We shall dwell with Christ the Savior, hap-py ev - er-more.



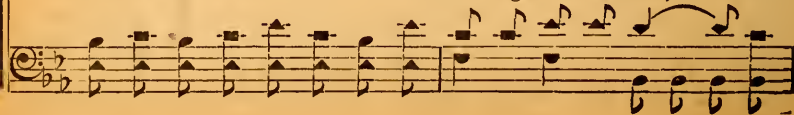
Chorus



I'll not be left be-hind, I'll not be left be-hind,
 O glo - ry, not be left be-hind,



When the toil-some jour-ney of this fleet - ing life is o'er; I'll
 fleet - ing life is o'er;



I'll Not be Left Behind

not be left be-hind, I'll not be left be-hind,
to suf-fer, not be left be-hind,

With my Lord I'll live for - ev - er on fair heav-en's shore.
on fair heav-en's shore.

No. 67

I Wonder Why

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

Rev. Alfred Barratt

in "Zion's Call"

W. Lee Higgins

1. I oft - en pause and won - der why The clouds of grief be - dim the sky,
2. I won - der why the mists ap - pear To make the days so dark and drear,
3. Some hap - py day on heav - en's strand My heart shall know and un - der - stand,

Fine

And why the sweet fair blooms of May, So quick - ly bloom and fade a - way.
Why thorns and this - tles oft - en grow, While fra - grant blooms are ly - ing low.
So I'm con - tent to wait and sing, Yes, all is well, for Christ is King.

D.S.—In yon - der land that knows no pain The dark - est things shall be made plain.

Chorus

D. S.

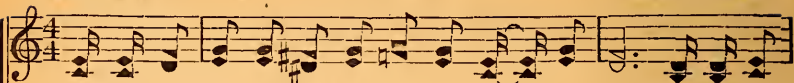
I won - der why, I won - der why, But God will tell me by and by;

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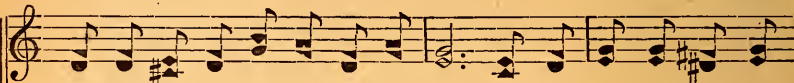
Lacan Clark

in "Zion's Call"

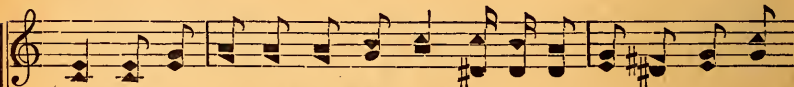
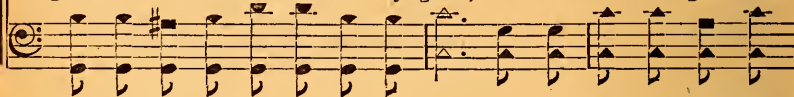
Alfonso Shipwash



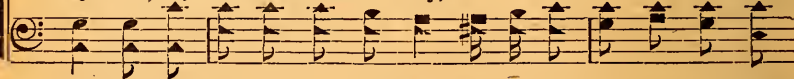
1. Is - n't it grand to be a Chris-tain, is - n't it grand? Is - n't it
2. Is - n't it grand to know that Je - sus an - swers pray'r? Is - n't it
3. Is - n't it grand to sing and praise the Lord each day? Is - n't it
4. It will be grand to meet our Sav - ior face to face, O it is



grand to hold to God's un-chang-ing hand? He will lead us safe - ly
 grand to know that He is ev - er near? I will trust Him night and
 grand to know that Je - sus leads our way? When old Sa - tan brings a
 grand to be God's chil-dren saved by grace, I will ne'er for - get the

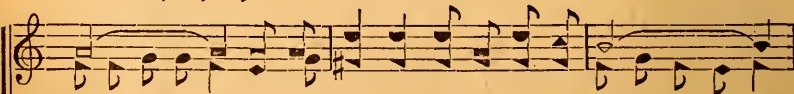
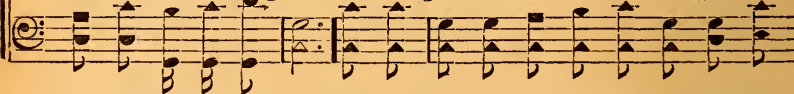


thru to - a land that's bright and fair;
 day, He's my strength and hope al - way; Is - n't it grand to be a
 doubt, Je - sus comes and casts it out;
 day when my sins were washed a - way;



Chorus

Chris-tian, is - n't it grand? O it's grand to be a Chris-tian, yes, it's



grand, On the Rock of A - ges I shall stand;
 so ver - y grand, for ev - er stand;



Isn't it Grand to be a Christian?

Sin and storms may as - sail, but the Rock shall pre - vail; Is - n't it
grand to be a Chris - tian, is - n't it grand?
so ver - y grand.

No. 69

Will You be Among the Few?

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R. L.

in "Zion's Call"

Ralph Leeper

1. When your life on earth is o'er And your tri - als all are done,
2. When the gold - en sun sinks low In the bright and glow - ing west,
3. When you cross the si - lent stream, Jor - dan's riv - er deep and wide,

Fine

When you reach the oth - er shore Can you shout for vict - 'ry won?
When from earth your soul must go, Shall you dwell a - mong the blest?
Shall a wel - come for you gleam Where you ev - er shall a - bide?

D.S.—Shall they glad - ly wel - come you When to heav - en you shall go?

Chorus

D.S.

Will you be a - mong the few Who are faith - ful here be - low?

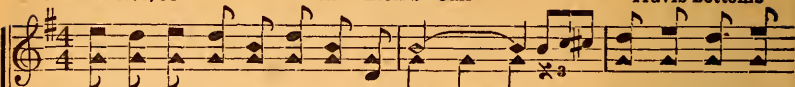
No. 70 Looking Beyond This Vale of Sorrow

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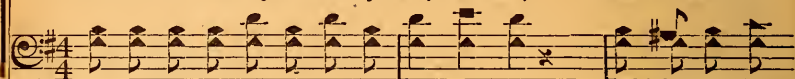
J. R. Baxter, Jr.

in "Zion's Call"

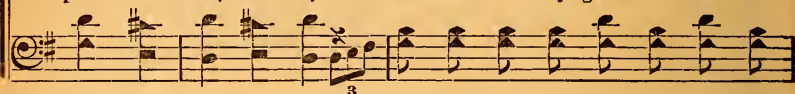
Travis Bottoms



1. With an eye of faith I see a place, a place, 'Tis a house not
 2. Pray-ing to the King who rules a-bove, a-bove, Ask-ing Him to
 3. Jnst a few more days to tar-ry here, down here, Then I'll see the

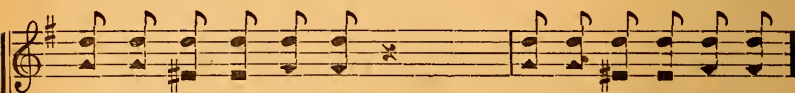
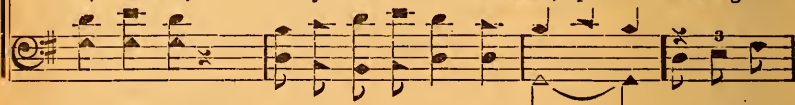


made with hands, with hands; Plead-ing naught but Christ and sav-ing
 show the way, the way; I am trust-ing ful-ly in His
 por-tals fair, so fair; With Him as my guide I have no

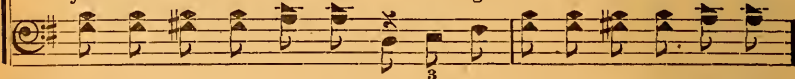


Chorus

grace, His grace, I'll not fear the law's de-mands, de-mands.
 love, His love, Wait-ing for the crown-ing day, glad day.
 fear, no fear, Of my wel-come o-ver there, up there. Look-ing be-



Past this vale of sor-row home that waits to-mor-row,
 yond to that bright



That land a-cross the foam;
 View-ing that land o'er the the dash-ing foam;



Looking Beyond This Vale of Sorrow

Past earth's pain and sad-ness trade for heav'nly
 Look-ing be-yond I shall ex-change

gladness, Look-ing to my new home.
 Look-ing be-yond to my e - ter-nal home.

No. 71

Left Behind

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
 in "Zion's Call"

B. B. E.

B. B. Edmiston

1. Why do you live for earth's treasures? Eyes of the soul they will blind;
 2. No sat - is - fac-tion that's last - ing In this world's gifts can you find;
 3. Lay up your treas-ures in heav - en, Each one a - gain you shall find;

When you are called to the judg-ment, They will be left be - hind.
 For-tune and fame, with their glit - ter, All must be left be - hind.
 Ev - 'ry good deed there will bless you, They'll not be left be - hind.

D.S.—In the bright ci - ty e - ter - nal Noth-ing but love we'll find.

Chorus

D.S.

Left be - - hind, Left be - - hind;
 Treasures of earth will be left be-hind, Cast a-side, they will be left be-hind;

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Rev. Alfred Barratt

in "Zion's Call"

Ellis Short, Jr.

1. There is a land of love be - side the crys - tal sea, How close its
 2. There is a land of light be - side the crys - tal sea, Where all who
 3. There is a land of peace be - side the crys - tal sea, Where all our
 4. There is a land of rest be - side the crys - tal sea, For all the

shin - ing shores sometimes ap - pear to be, By faith our eyes can see its
 dwell there - in from sin and pain are free, No dark - ness en - ters there for
 struggles cease thru - out e - ter - ni - ty, Its joys be - yond com - pare have
 saved and blest a - wait - ing you and me, When life on earth is done and

gleaming gold - en gate, Where an - gels robed in white in pa - tience watch and wait.
 Je - sus is the light, No shad - ows lin - ger there where nev - er com - eth night,
 nev - er yet been told, Its gates are made of pearl, its streets are laid with gold.
 time shall be no more, With Je - sus we shall dwell on yon - der gold - en shore.

Chorus

O Land of love and light, O land of peace and rest,
 O land of love and light O land of peace and rest,

All its mansions bright, home of all the blest;
 With all its man - sions bright, the home of all the blest;

Beside the Crystal Sea

In thy por-tals fair, spir - it longs to be,
 With-in thy por-tals fair my spir - it longs to be,

Dwell for - ev - er there be - side the crys-tal sea.
 To dwell for - ev - er there crys-tal sea.

No. 73 I Know my Savior Loves Me

J. T. E.

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
 in "Zion's Call"

J. T. Ely

1. I owe my all to the bless-ed Lord, He gave His life on the tree;
 2. I owe my tal-ent to Him who died That I from sin might be free,
 3. I owe my life to the King of kings, For none so wor-thy as He,

8: Fine

I want to work for the great re-ward,
 I'll trust and serve Him, in Him con-fide, I know my Sav-ior loves me.
 To Him for ref - uge my spir - it clings,

D. S.—In times of sor-row, sup-plies my needs,

Chorus

D. S.

I know my Sav-ior loves me Be - cause from bondage I'm free,

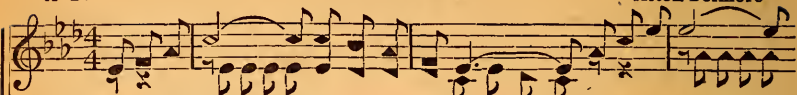
No. 74 I've Got to Cross That Lonely River

SPIRITUAL

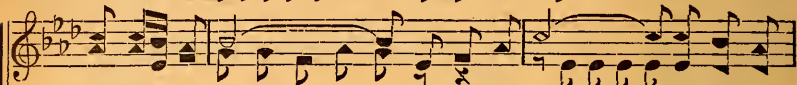
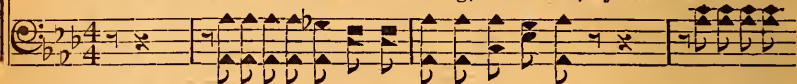
Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
in "Zion's Call"

A. D.

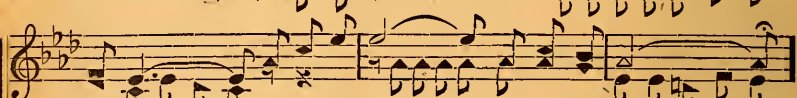
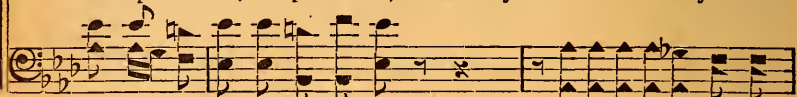
Alton Delmore



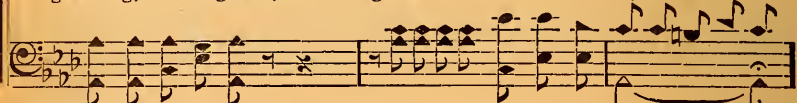
1. I'm going o - - ver some glad morning, by and by, To meet my rec - -
2. Lord, I don't want... to be a sin-ner, lost in sin, I want to walk.....
3. Tho in the wil - - der-ness I'm roaming, here I roam, My Savior's love....



ord on that shore, the oth-er shore, To wear a crown..... my soul a -
the glo - ry way, the glo - ry way; I want to be..... pronounced a -
will pi - lot me, will pi - lot me; I see my home..... be-yond the

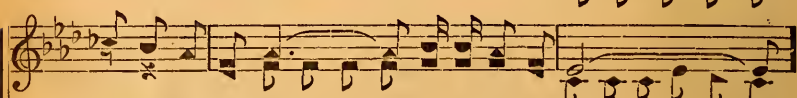


dorn - ing, there on high, Or be cast out..... for ev - er-more, for ev - er-more.
win - ner, I would win, When dawns the aw - - ful judgment day, the judgment day.
gloaming, thru the gloam, Within its gates..... I want to be, I want to be.

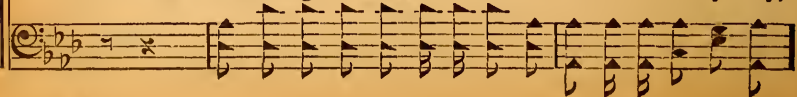


Chorus

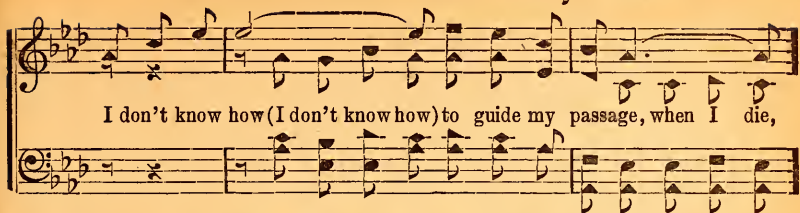
I've got to cross the lone - ly riv - er, by and by,
I've got to cross



I've got to cross it on a lone - ly day;
I have got to cross on a lone - ly day;



I've Got to Cross That Lonely River



I don't know how (I don't know how) to guide my passage, when I die,

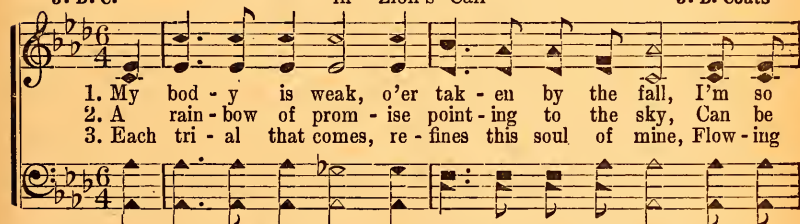


But I know my Lord will be there, if I pray, if I pray.

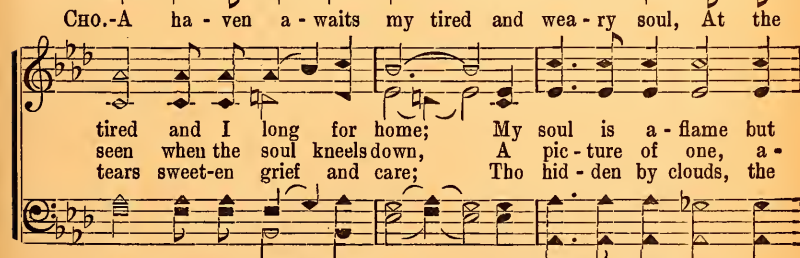
No. 75

A Haven Awaits my Soul

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
J. B. C. in "Zion's Call" J. B. Coats



1. My bod - y is weak, o'er tak - en by the fall, I'm so
2. A rain - bow of prom - ise point - ing to the sky, Can be
3. Each tri - al that comes, re - fines this soul of mine, Flow - ing



CHO.-A ha - ven a - waits my tired and wea - ry soul, At the
tired and I long for home; My soul is a - flame but
seen when the soul kneels down, A pic - ture of one, a -
tears sweet - en grief and care; Tho hid - den by clouds, the

end heav - en comes in view; The blind then shall see, the
D.C. for Chorus



sin would dim the light, Keep - ing me from the Lord, a - lone.
lone on Cal - va - ry, Takes a - way ev - 'ry care and frown.
sun is shin - ing still, Show - ing God liv - ing ev - 'ry - where.

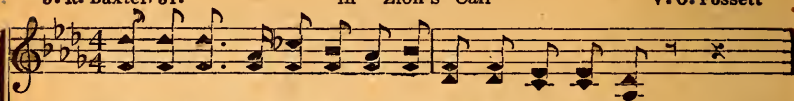
lame shall walk a - gain, For the Lord mak - eth all a - new.

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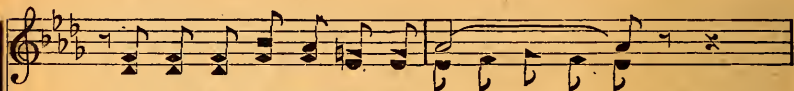
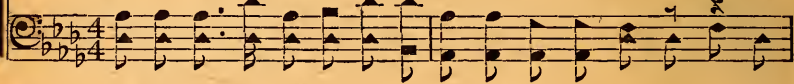
J. R. Baxter, Jr.

in "Zion's Call"

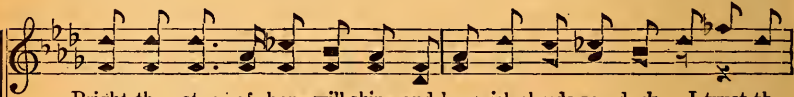
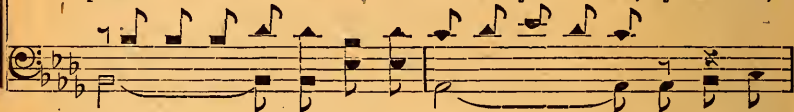
V. O. Fossett



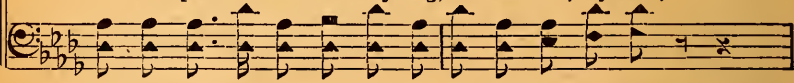
1. When the storms of life as - sail and toss my lit - tle bark,
2. When the e - vil one shall tempt and try to drag me down,
3. When I near the chill - y Jor - dan, face the bil - lows wild, I trust the



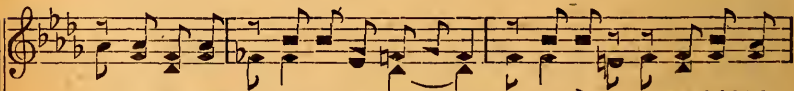
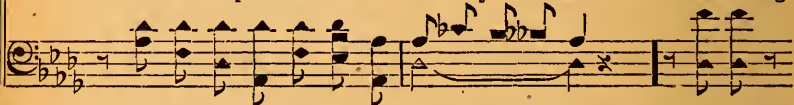
I trust the prom - ise giv - en me;
prom - ise to you and me, by Je - sus;



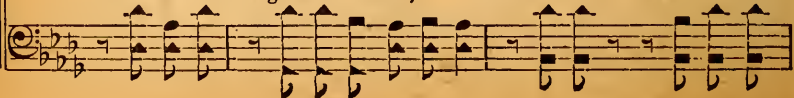
Bright the star of hope will shine and ban - ish clouds so dark, I trust the
Help di - vine will sure - ly come, a smile re - place the frown,
I ex - pect to hear Him say - ing, Fol - low me, my child,



prom - ise giv - en me. I trust
I trust the prom - ise to you and me. I'm trust - ing



the prom - ise He gave to you and me, If I am faithful
in He gave to me, If I to Christ



I Trust the Promise Given Me

heav - en my eyes shall see; In storms un - to His ref-uge I
I'll see; When storms a - rise ref-uge .

quick-ly flee, I'm trust - ing in the prom-ise He gave to me.
flee, I trust you and me.

No. 77

God's Love is Leading me On

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

F. R.

in "Zion's Call"

Fred Rich

1. As thru this life I jour-ney a - long To that fair ci - ty a - bove,
2. Some-times I'm wea-ry lone-ly and sad, The way seems dreary and long;
3. What joy to know as on-ward I go, Some day my sor-rows will end;

Fine

'There is a light that's leading me on, It is God's won-der-ful love.
But God's great love is shin-ing for me To fill my heart with glad song.
Then I shall be so hap-py and free With Christ my Sav-ior and friend.

D.S.—This matchless love from heaven a - bove Will lead my wea - ry soul home.

Chorus

D. S.

His love, great love, God's love is lead - ing me on;
great love, His bound-less love,

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A. E. B.

in "Zion's Call"

Albert E. Brumley

Slow

1. I have fond-est rec-ol-lec-tion of the days that used to be,
 2. It was there that moth-er taught me Now I lay me down to sleep,
 3. I re-mem-ber how we sang a-round the lit-tle cab-in door,

So long a - go, so long a - go; And the
 If I
 So long a - go, so long a - go; But we'll

deep-est of af-fec-tion for the friends so dear to me,
 die be-fore I wake I pray the Lord my soul to keep, So long a-
 nev-er sing a-gain the songs we sang in days of yore,

go, So long a-go, so long a-go. Ev'-ry scene of yes-ter-
 So long a-go, so long a-go.

day, back thru the years, I plain-ly see, So long a - go, so long a-
 So long a-go,

So Long Ago

go; It is all re-cord - ed in my book of
so long a - go;

gold-en mem-o - ry Of long a - go, so long a - go.
Of long a - go, so long a - go.

No. 79

Wonderful King is He

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

J. R. Baxter, Jr.

in "Zion's Call"

Eugene Wright

1. When I am tried in Christ I con-fide, Com-fort He gives to me;
2. Sin may bend low, to Je-sus I go, He will make shad-ows flee;
3. Friends I have lost as Jor-dan they crossed, Christ will my sol-ace be;

Fine

He is my friend, will keep to the end,
Com-ing in love from heav-en a - bove, Won-der-ful King is He.
Thru all my woe He loves me I know,

D. S.—While He is near my heart has no fear,

Chorus

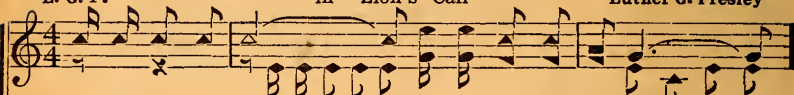
D. S.

Won-der-ful King whose prais-es I sing Bright-ens the path for me,

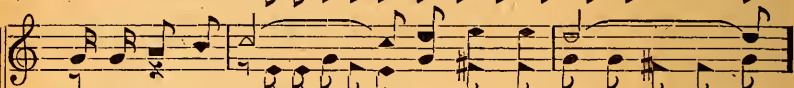
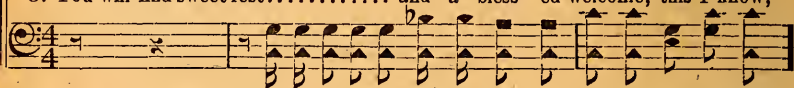
No. 80 Keep a Little Sunshine in Your Sky

To Pupils of Little Rock School, 1943
Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
in "Zion's Call" Luther G. Presley

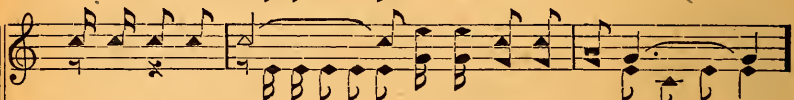
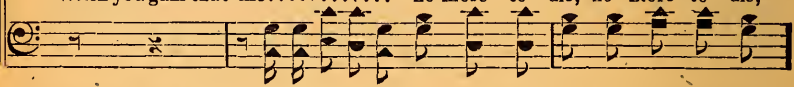
L. G. P.



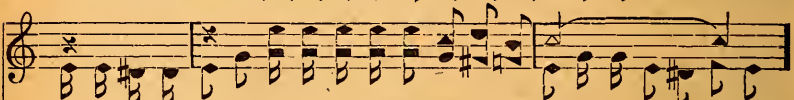
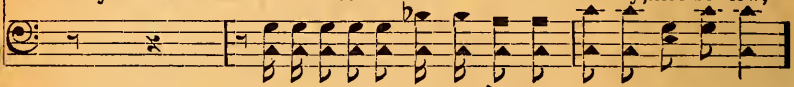
1. When the way is dark..... and the cross seems heavy-y, for your soul,
2. Pressing right a-long..... to the land of promise, day by day,
3. You will find sweet rest..... and a bless-ed welcome, this I know,



For the rest-ing time..... you oft-en sigh, you oft-en sigh;
With the saints to share..... the by and by, sweet by and by;
When you gain that life..... no more to die, no more to die;

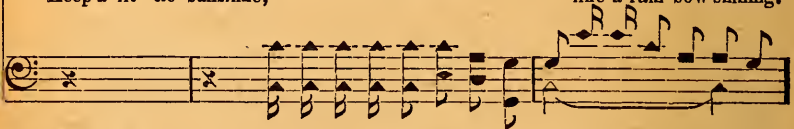


You can make the way..... just a lit-tle bright-er, to the goal,
When the tri-als come,..... ask the Lord to lead you, on the way,
But you must be led..... thru the lone-some val-ley, here be-low,

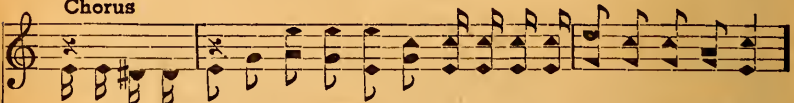


Keep a lit-tle sun-shine in your sky.

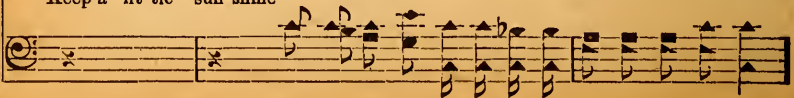
Keep a lit-tle sunshine, like a rain-bow shining.



Chorus



Up a-bove you, keep a lit-tle sun-shine in your sky,
Keep a lit-tle sun-shine



Keep a Little Sunshine in Your Sky

Keep a lit - tle sun-shine, Je - sus loves you, ten - der - ly watch - es from on high;

Heaven is a land where there comes no shadows, never a tear to dim the eye;

Keep a lit - tle sunshine, Keep a lit - tle sun-shine in your sky. yes, in your sky.

No. 81

Sunshine Trail

P. T. Hill

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
in "Zion's Call"

Autrey Hayes

1. On the gold-en sun-shine trail, I am walk-ing day by day; O - ver sin I -
 2. Je-sus walks this way with me, He's my bless-ed guid-ing light; He my shield and
 3. Come, my friends, let's follow on, Till shall fall death's misty veil; Then rejoice when

D.S.—With the Lord we can not fail; We shall reach e-

Fine Chorus D.S.

shall prevail, For my Sav-ior leads the way. Sunshine trail, lead-ing on,
 stay will be, Leading to the ci - ty bright.
 day shall dawn, We are on the sunshine trail. Sun-shine trail, lead-ing on,
 ter-nal dawn, We are on the sunshine trail.

No. 82

The Wayfaring Pilgrim

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

Anon

in "Zion's Call"

Arr. L. L. Eads & G. T. Speer



1. I am a poor.....way-far-ing pil-grim,.....While trav-ling
 2. I know dark clouds.....will gath-er o'er me,.....I know my
 3. I'll soon be free.....from ev-'ry tri-al,.....This form will



thru.....this world be-low;.....There is no
 path.....way's rough and steep;.....But gold-en
 rest.....be-neath the sod;.....I'll drop the



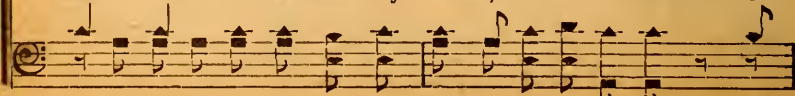
sick.....ness, toil, nor dan-ger.....In that bright
 fields.....lie out be-fore me,.....What wea-ry
 cross.....of self-de-ni-al,.....And en-ter



world.....to which I go, to which I go. I'm go-ing
 eyes.....no more shall weep, no more shall weep. I'm go-ing
 in.....my home with God, my home with God. I'm go-ing



there.....to meet my fa-ther,.....I'm go-ing
 there.....to see my moth-er,.....She said she'd
 there.....to meet my Sav-ior,.....Who shed for



The Wayfaring Pilgrim



there.....no more to roam; I am
 meet..... me when I come;.....
 me.....His pre - cious blood,.....


I am go - ing o - ver Jor - dan,
 go - ing o - ver Jor - dan,

I'm just go - ing o - ver home.
 I'm just go - ing I'm go - ing home.

No. 83

Jesus

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
 J. R. Baxter, Jr. in "Zion's Call" W. W. Combs



1. Je-sus came from His home above, Bore my shame, proved His matchless love;
 2. Je-sus brought hope to dy-ing men, Bat-tles fought with the hordes of sin;
 3. Je-sus gave ev-er-last-ing life, Burst the grave, left this world of strife;

Took my place on dark Cal-va-ry, Thru His grace, set this cap-tive free.
 Great-er love never has been shown, From a-bove God has been made known.
 At the throne with the Father pleads For His own dai-ly in-ter-cedes.

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B. B. E.

in "Zion's Call"

B. B. Edmiaston

1. When the heart is tuned to the chords of love, The spir - it seek - ing truth,
 2. When we see the beau - ti - ful stars at night, Up in the heav'ns a - bove,
 3. In the try - ing hour, if we see God's hand And lift our hearts to Him,

Glo - ry bells ring clear from the world a - bove, Chim - ing out e - ter - nal youth;
 And the love - ly moon shin - ing clear and bright, Emblem of the Fa - ther's love,
 Tho 'tis sor - row's cup, we may un - der - stand, And our faith will not grow dim;

We be - hold the beau - ty in count - less things When blind - ing sin is gone,
 There comes surg - ing in - to the heart a glow Like ra - diant morning dawn,
 He will light our path thru the dark - est night And lead us to the dawn,

Mel - o - dy we hear and the spir - it sings, Glo - ry bells, ring on, ring on.
 Har - mo - ny we hear pealing soft and low,
 And the bells will ring, making burdens light, ring on.

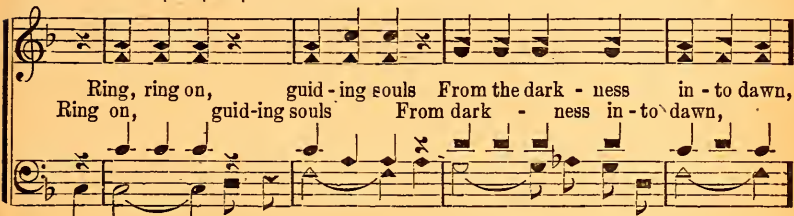
Chorus

Ring, ring, on, glo - ry bells, Peal - ing out your song, glad song,
 Ring on, glo - ry bells, Keep peal - ing out your song,

Glory Bells



O - ver plains, thru the dells, Dis - pel grief and wrong;
O - ver plains, thru the dells, Dis - pel - ling grief and wrong;



Ring, ring on, guid - ing souls From the dark - ness in - to dawn,
Ring on, guid - ing souls From dark - ness in - to dawn,



Mak - ing known sav - ing love, Glory bells, ring on, ring on.
Mak - ing known sav - ing love, ring on.

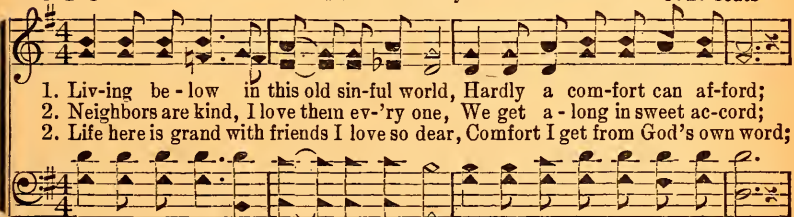
No. 85

Where Could I Go?

Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
in "Golden Key"

J. B. C.

J. B. Coats



1. Liv - ing be - low in this old sin - ful world, Hardly a com - fort can af - ford;
2. Neighbors are kind, I love them ev - 'ry one, We get a - long in sweet ac - cord;
2. Life here is grand with friends I love so dear, Comfort I get from God's own word;

CHO. - Where could I go, O where could I go, Seek - ing a ref - uge for my soul?
D.C. for Chorus



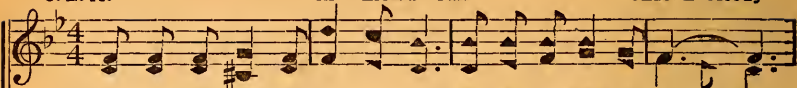
Striv - ing a - lone to face temptations sore,
But when my soul needs manna from a - bove, Where could I go but to the Lord?
Yet when I face the chill - ing hand of death,
Need - ing a friend to save me in the end, Where could I go but to the Lord?

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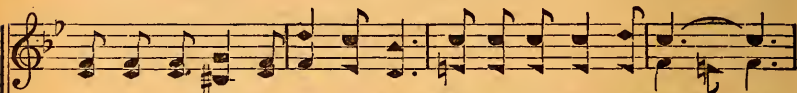
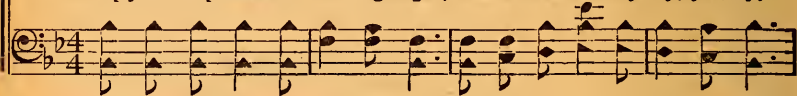
C. E. M.

in "Zion's Call"

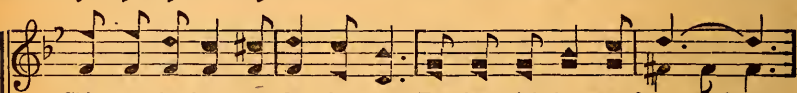
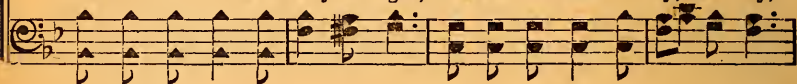
Chas. E. Moody



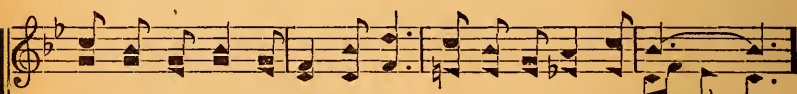
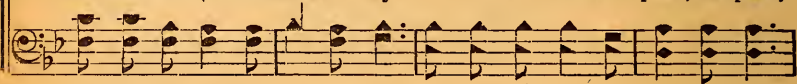
1. Keep your lamp trimmed and burn-ing bright, As down life's way you go, you go,
2. Keep your lamp trimmed and burn-ing bright, Some-one is lost to-day, to - day,
3. Keep your lamp trimmed and burn-ing bright, Time doth so swift-ly fly, yes, fly,



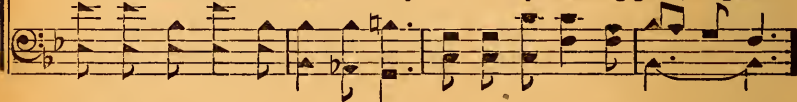
Some one is walk-ing in your light So let it bright-ly glow, still glow;
 Out in the dark-ness filled with fright And may not find the way, the way;
 Work for the Lord with all your might, His call do not de - ny, de - ny;



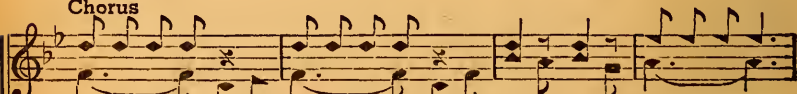
Shine so the lost may find the way To that bright home a - bove, a - bove,
 Un - less you let your light so shine Out where there's sin and shame, and shame,
 Gath - er the ripened sheaves to-day In from the hill and plain, the plain,



Where there's no night, but end-less day And all is per-fect love, true love.
 Then may be lost, O friend of mine, Save them in Je-sus' name, His name.
 In Je - sus' name then haste a - way To the ripe wav-ing grain, the grain.



Chorus



Keep your lamp trimmed, keep your lamp trimmed, Shine it brightly each day,
 Keep your lamp trimmed, Burn-ing brightly ev-'ry day,



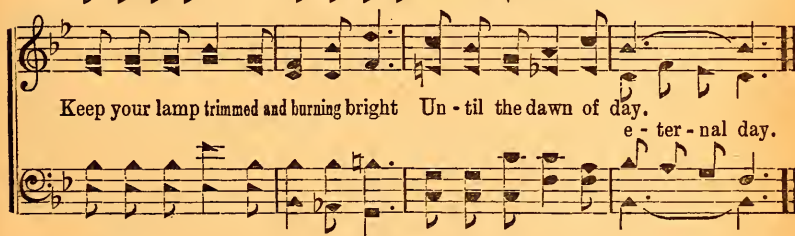
Keep Your Lamp Trimmed



Some-one is lost, some-one is lost, May not find the true way
Some - - one is lost And may nev-er find the way



To that fair land, to that fair land, True joys will last for aye,
To that fair land Where fond pleasures last for aye,



Keep your lamp trimmed and burning bright Un - til the dawn of day.
e - ter - nal day.

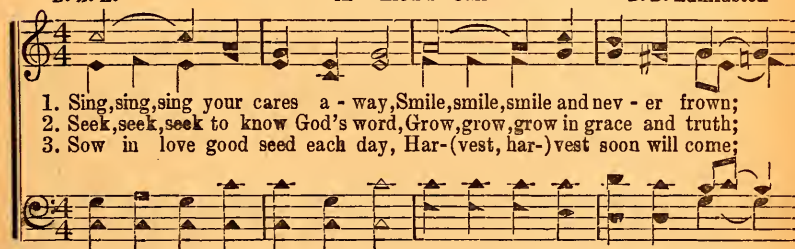
No. 87

Trust In God

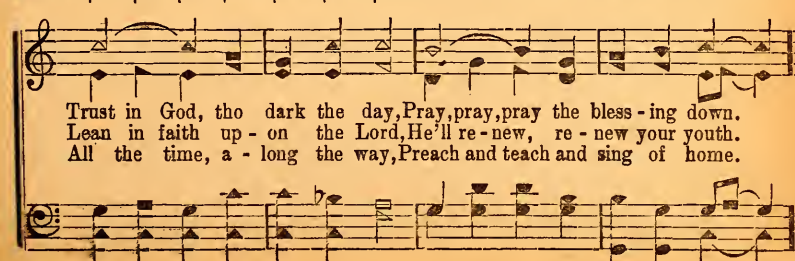
Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
in "Zion's Call"

B. B. E.

B. B. Edmiston



1. Sing, sing, sing your cares a - way, Smile, smile, smile and nev - er frown;
2. Seek, seek, seek to know God's word, Grow, grow, grow in grace and truth;
3. Sow in love good seed each day, Har-(vest, har-)vest soon will come;



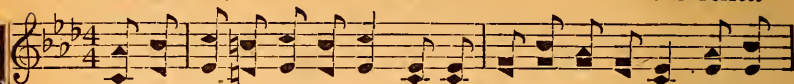
Trust in God, tho dark the day, Pray, pray, pray the bless - ing down.
Lean in faith up - on the Lord, He'll re - new, re - new your youth.
All the time, a - long the way, Preach and teach and sing of home.

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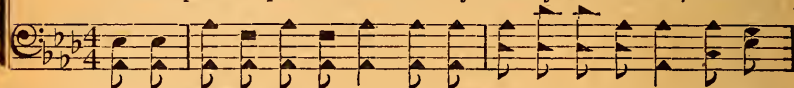
Rev. Alfred Barratt

in "Zion's Call"

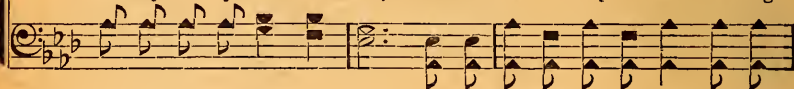
V. O. Fossett



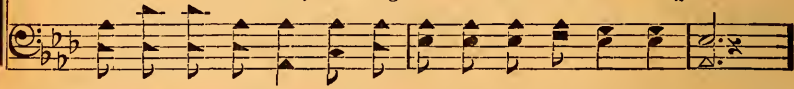
1. I have found a rest-ing place in the sweet-ness of His grace, Since my
 2. Now my heart is free from care, all His gifts of love I share, Je - sus
 3. In this place of peace-ful rest how my wear-y soul is blest, When I



Sav-ior washed my sins a - way; Now I sing sal - va-tion's song as with
 is my ver - y dear-est friend; There is naught for me to fear with my
 look up-on my Sav-ior's face; O what fel-low-ship is mine feast-ing



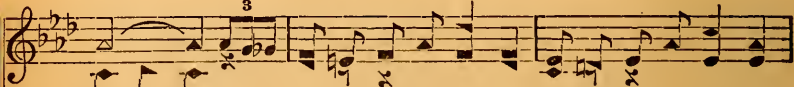
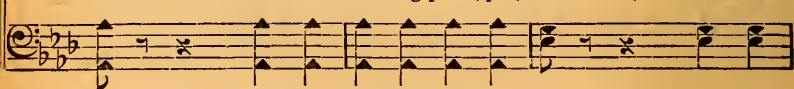
joy I press a - long, For the Sav-ior is my hope and stay.
 lov - ing Sav-ior near, On His faith - ful-ness I can de - pend.
 on His love di-vine, Rest-ing in the sweet-ness of His grace.



Chorus



I have found a rest - ing place, In the Sav-ior's won-drous
 I've found a rest - ing place, yes, In Je - sus'



grace,
 wondrous grace,

In my hours of sor-row, peace and strength I bor-row
 In sor-row, peace bor-row



I Have Found a Resting Place

From His word; There is glo - ry all the while,
 From His word, His bless-ed word; There's glo - ry all the

In the brightness of His smile, Loads are al-ways
 while, there In brightness of His smile, Loads

light - er, pathways growing bright-er, With my Lord.
 light - er, paths bright-er, With my bless - ed Sav-ior, Lord.

No. 89

Revive Us Again

Wm. Mackay

J. J. Husband

1. We praise Thee, O God, for the Son of Thy love, For Jesus, who died, and is now gone above.
 2. All glo-ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins and has cleansed ev'ry stain.
 3. Revive us again, fill each heart with Thy love, May each soul be rekindled with fire from above.

Chorus

Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo-ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! a - men; Re - vive us a - gain.

I'm Happy Ev'ry Day

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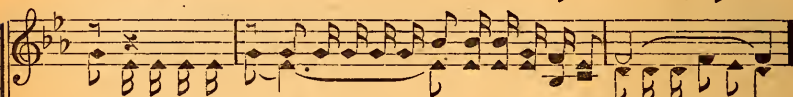
C. H. M.

in "Zion's Call"

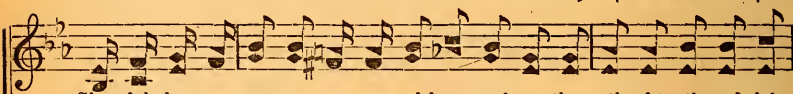
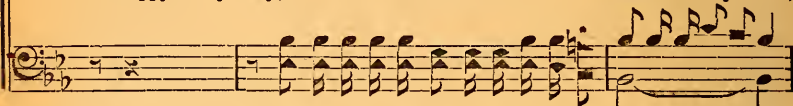
C. H. Mansell



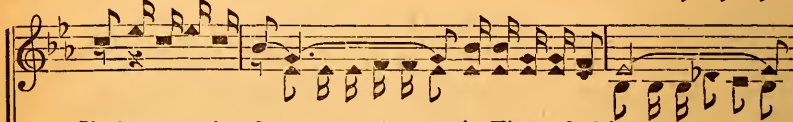
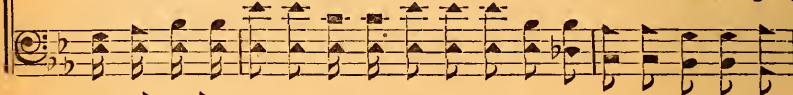
1. Since I gave my life to Je-sus the Sav-ior, trust-ed Him for life and light,
2. Dai - ly I am walk-ing now with my Sav-ior, what a priv - i-lege di - vine,
3. So I'll la - bor on till Je-sus shall call me, strive to help some troubled soul.



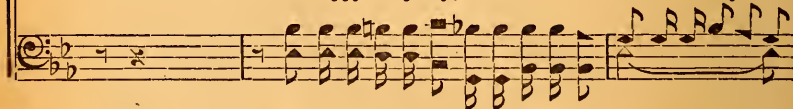
I'm hap-py ev'ry day, praise His wonderful name;
I'm happy ev'ry day,..... bless His ho-ly name;



Sin - ful pleasures now can nev - er al-lure me from the path of truth and right,
Just to know that He will nev - er for-sake me how it cheers this heart of mine,
For I know at last when life here is end-ed I shall walk the streets of gold.



I'm hap-py ev'ry day, praise His wonderful name.
I'm happy ev'ry day, bless His ho-ly name.



Chorus



I am hap-py, trust-ing in this friend di-vine,
I'm walk-ing with my Sav-ior,



I'm Happy Ev'ry Day

I am hap-py, for I know that He is mine;
I'm talk-ing with my Sav-ior,

On-ward now I go, with Him I'm re-joic-ing and His wor-thy praise I sing,

I'm happy ev'ry day, praise His wonderful name.
I'm happy ev'ry day, bless His ho-ly name.

No. 91

America

Samuel Francis Smith

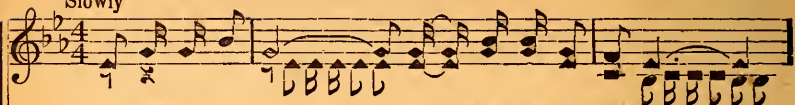
Henry Carey

1. My coun-try 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib-er-ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My na-tive country thee, Land of the no-ble free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let mu-sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song; Let mor-tal
4. Our father's God to thee, Au-thor of lib-er-ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our

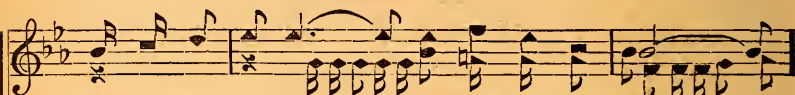
fa-thers died, Land of the pilgrim's pride, From ev'ry mountain side, Let freedom ring.
rocks and rills, Thy woods and temp'ed hills, My heart with rapture thrills, Like that above.
tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rec's their silence break, The sound prolong.
land be bright With freedom's ho-ly light; Protect us by thy might, Great God our King.

C. T. McC.
SlowlyCopyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
in "Zion's Call"

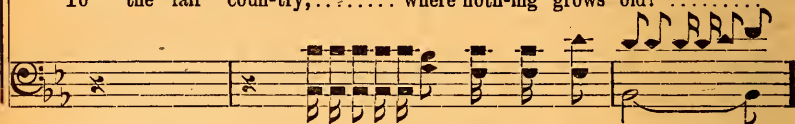
C. T. McCormack



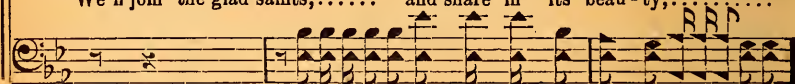
1. I'm trav-el-ing on,..... to a ci - ty su - per-nal,.....
 2. I'm trav-el-ing on,.... O won't you go with me,.....



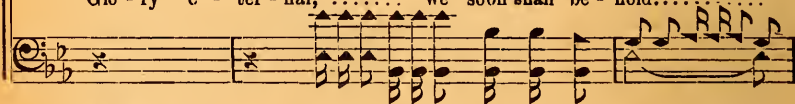
Walls of pure jas - per,..... and streets of pure gold;.....
 To the fair coun-try,..... where noth-ing grows old?



The ci - ty four-square,..... with God as its mak-er,.....
 We'll join the glad saints,..... and share in its beau-ty,.....



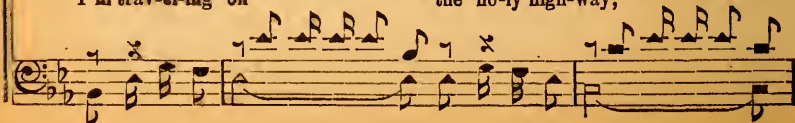
Ci - ty the faith - ful,..... some day shall be - hold,.....
 Glo - ry e - ter - nal,..... we soon shall be - hold,.....



Chorus



I'm trav-el-ing on the ho - ly highway,
 I'm trav-el-ing on the ho - ly high-way,



I'm Traveling On

'Twill lead me to God and glo-ry some day;
'Twill lead me to God and glo-ry some day;

When I have reached home, to trav-el no more,
When I have reached home, to trav-el no more,

I'll live with my Lord on heaven's bright shore.
I'll live with my Lord on heaven's bright shore.

The musical score for "I'm Traveling On" is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of a vocal melody and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: " 'Twill lead me to God and glo-ry some day; 'Twill lead me to God and glo-ry some day; When I have reached home, to trav-el no more, When I have reached home, to trav-el no more, I'll live with my Lord on heaven's bright shore. I'll live with my Lord on heaven's bright shore."

No. 93

Dream of Heaven

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Taldena Zacharias

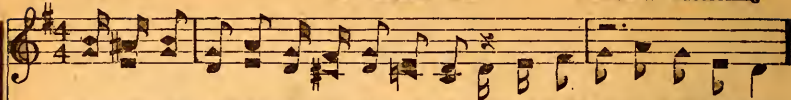
in "Zion's Call"

B. B. Edmiaston

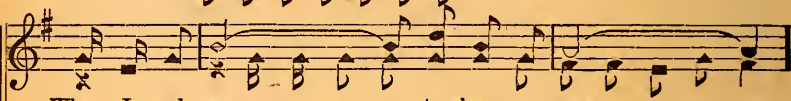
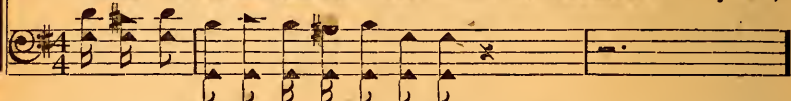
1. I dream of a Heav-en-ly Ci - ty, Where cometh no shadows of night;
2. The children of God will be gathered In heav-en to sing for the King;
3. We'll come to the end of earth's journey, To-mor-row at set-ting of sun,

Re - joie-ing in love for the Sav - ior, We'll dwell with the angels of light.
U - nit-ed the saints of all a - ges, His prais-es in tri-umph will ring.
And live in that won-der-ful ei - ty While a-ges un-num-bered shall run.

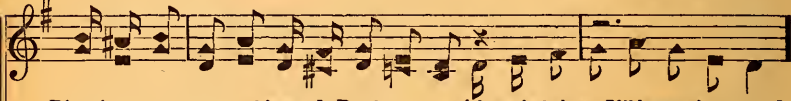
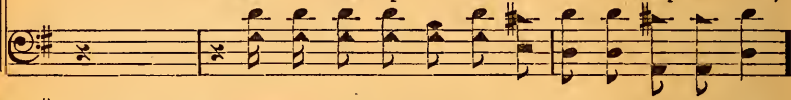
The musical score for "Dream of Heaven" is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of a vocal melody and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "1. I dream of a Heav-en-ly Ci - ty, Where cometh no shadows of night; 2. The children of God will be gathered In heav-en to sing for the King; 3. We'll come to the end of earth's journey, To-mor-row at set-ting of sun, Re - joie-ing in love for the Sav - ior, We'll dwell with the angels of light. U - nit-ed the saints of all a - ges, His prais-es in tri-umph will ring. And live in that won-der-ful ei - ty While a-ges un-num-bered shall run."



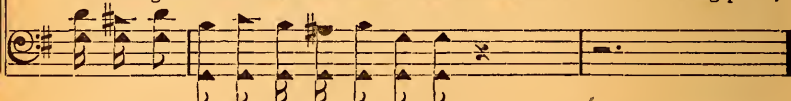
1. What a glad tho't some won-der-ful morn-ing, I shall hear Gabriel's trumpet sound,
2. Glo - ry to God, I'll have a new bod-y, changed in the twinkling of an eye,
3. I shall be-hold the beau-ties of heav-en with the redeemed of ev - 'ry race,



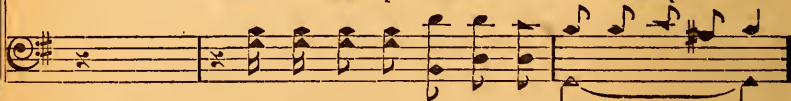
When I wake up to sleep no more;
 When I wake up to sleep no more;
 When I wake up to sleep no more;



Ris - ing to meet my bless-ed Re-deem-er, with a glad shout I'll leave the ground,
 Leaving be - hind all trou-ble and sorrow, bound for that ci - ty up on high,
 'Neath the green trees beside the still wa-ters I shall then find a rest-ing place,

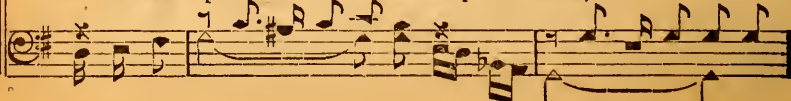


When I wake up to sleep no more.
 When I wake up to sleep no more.
 When I wake up to sleep no more.



Chorus

When I wake up On some glad morning, jew - els a-dorn-ing,
 to sleep no more,



When I Wake Up to Sleep no More

Hap - py I'll be O - ver in glo - ry tell - ing the sto - ry;
 on heav-en's bright shore;

With the re-deemed of all the a - ges
 prais-ing the One whom I a - dore,

When I wake up to sleep no more.
 When I wake up to sleep no more.

No. 95

Amazing Grace

John Newton

Wm. Walker

1. A - maz - ing grace how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
3. Thru man - y dan - gers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come;
4. The Lord has prom-ised good to me, His word my hope se - cures;

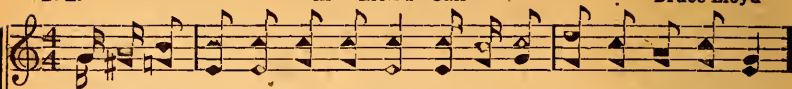
I once was lost, but now I'm found, Was blind, but now I see.
 How pre-cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved.
 'Twas grace that bro't me safe thus far And grace will lead me home.
 He will my shield and por - tion be As long as life en - dures.

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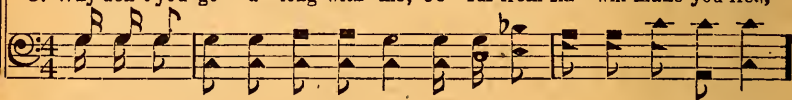
B. L.

in "Zion's Call"

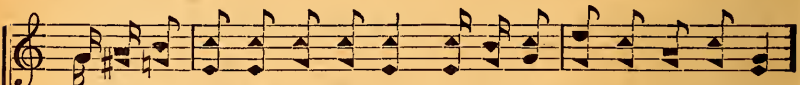
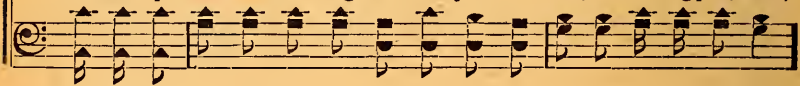
Bruce Lloyd



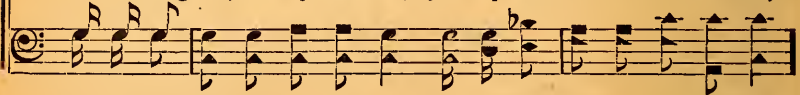
1. There's a home on the oth - er side, where with the Lord I shall a - bide,
2. I shall be hap - py o - ver there, heav - en - ly joys with saints I'll share,
3. Why don't you go a - long with me, Je - sus from sin will make you free,



In - to that coun - try pain and care can nev - er come, no sor - row can come;
 Knowing that I in sin no more shall ev - er roam, in sin no more roam;
 Ten - der - ly He is call - ing now for you to come, He's calling you, come;

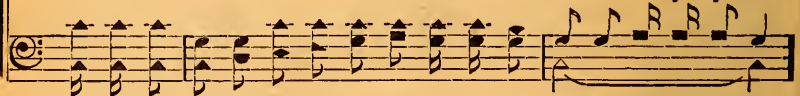


I shall see Je - sus on His throne, shar - ing His glo - ry with His own,
 Mu - sic di - vine will fill the air, mel - o - dies sweet, be - yond com - pare,
 Trust in His grace, ac - cept His love, jour - ney with me to heav'n a - bove,

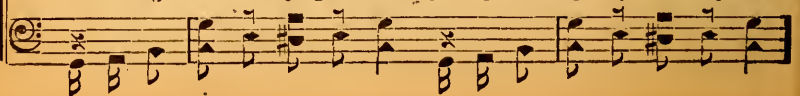


I am just trav - 'ling thru this world, I'm on my way home.

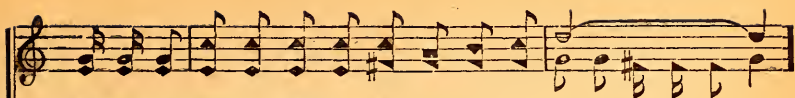
I'm on my way home.



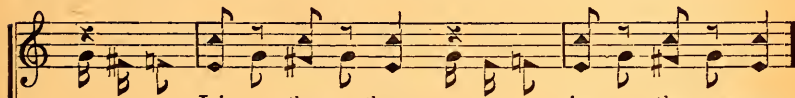
Thru this land, way 'He planned,
 Trav - el - ing thru this pil - grim land, go - ing the way my Sav - ior planned,



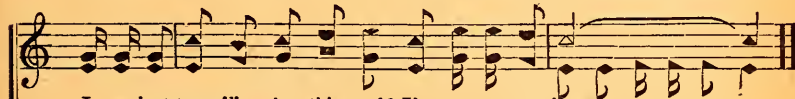
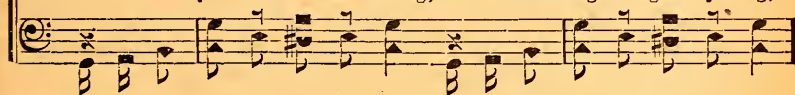
I'm On my Way Home



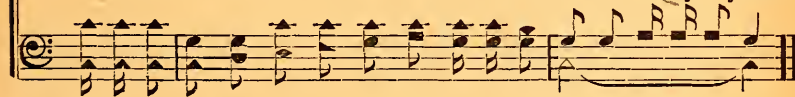
Seek-ing the coun-try where no sin can ev - er come;
where sin can not come;



Join the throng, sing the song,
Soon I shall join the ran-somed throng, and with them sing the glo - ry song,



I am just trav-'ling thru this world, I'm on my way home.
I'm on my way home.



No. 97

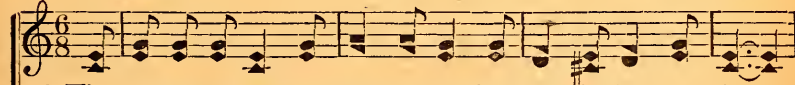
Repose

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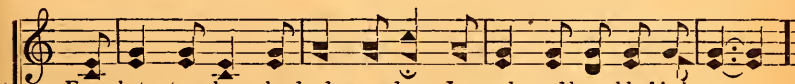
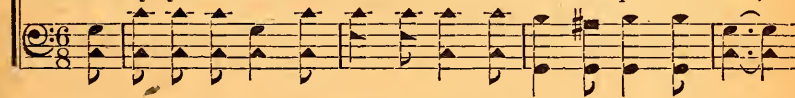
J. V. Cheney & J. C.

in "Zion's Call"

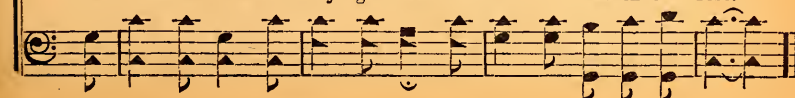
J. B. Coats



1. Who con-que-rs the world be-neath the sun, Shall lord it but a day;
2. The rust will soon find the sword of fame, The dust will hide its crown;
3. The hap-pi-est heart that ev - er beat Was in some qui - et breast;



Far bet - ter, low - ly deeds were done, In meek and hum-ble, kind way.
Yes, none shall nail his name so high That time will not tear it down.
That found some com-mon day-light sweet And left to heav-en the rest.

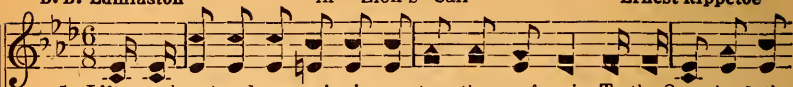


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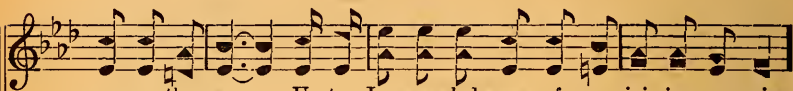
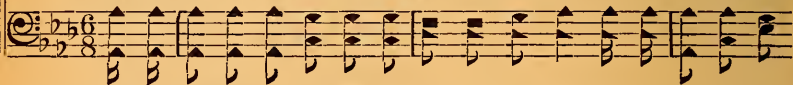
B. B. Edmiaston

in "Zion's Call"

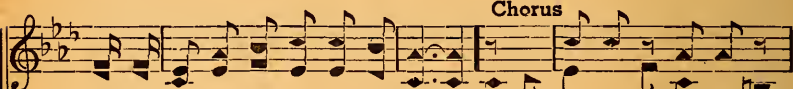
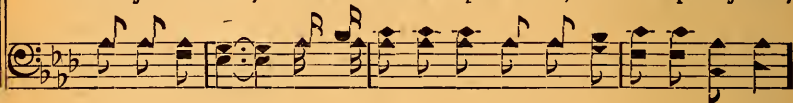
Ernest Rippetoe



1. Lift your heart and your voice in sweet an-thems of praise To the One who doth
2. Sing a car - ol at morn-ing, at noon and at night, It will drive all the
3. When thru loss-es and sor-row come grief to your heart, When the burdens are

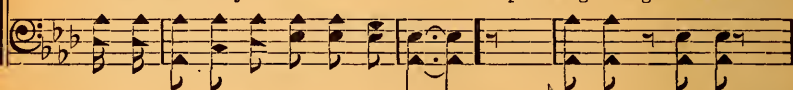


con-quer the wrong; Un-to Je - sus glad songs of re-joic-ing now raise,
 shad-ows a - way; Heaven's sunshine of love on your path will shine bright,
 heav-y to bear, Look to Je-sus and praise Him, tho tear drops may start,

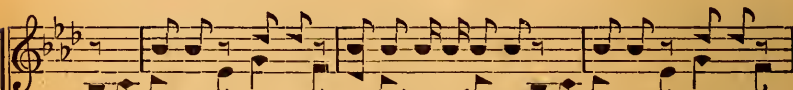
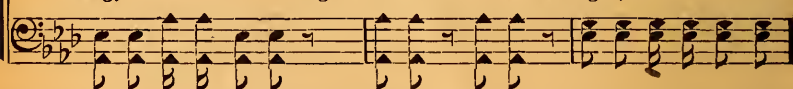


Chorus

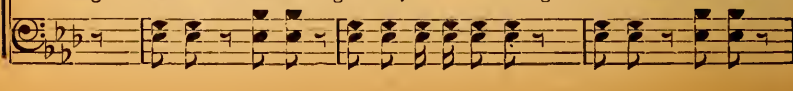
To Him hon - or and glo - ry be - long. Sing-ing love's song,
 And the flow-ers of peace bloom all day.
 He will soft-en your sor-row and care. Keep on sing - ing love's sweet



keep on singing love's song, Sing it when the sun is shining bright-ly,
 song, Sing it when the sun shines bright,



Sing when shad-ows gather, shadows gather, Sing thru dark-est
 Sing it when the shad - ows gath-er, Sing it thru the dark - est



Keep on Singing

night, sing thru the dark night; Fol-low Je-sus, al-ways fol-low Je-sus,
 night; Fol-low Je - sus ev - 'ry day,

He will lead you, lead you to the dawn-ing Of bright, end-less
 He will lead you to the dawn Of the bright e - ter - nal

morning, glo-ry morning; Sing-ing, al-ways sing-ing as you go on.
 morning; Keep on sing - ing, trav - el on.

No. 99

The Years of Time

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

L. O. B.

in "Zion's Call"

L. O. Bynum

1. The years of time are roll - ing on, They soon have passed forev - er gone;
2. From childhood to de - clin - ing years This life is filled with hopes and fears,
3. Thus is the stay of mor - tal man, Then let us live the best we can,

The days, the weeks, the months flit by, They cannot stay but on - ward fly.
 But if we trust the Lord each day, He'll help us o'er life's rugged way.
 That when the years so short have passed, We'll gain a fair - er home at last.

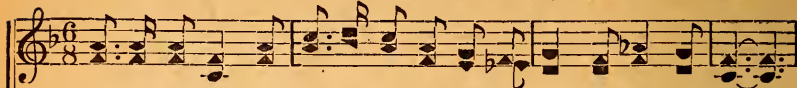
No. 100

We Shall be Free

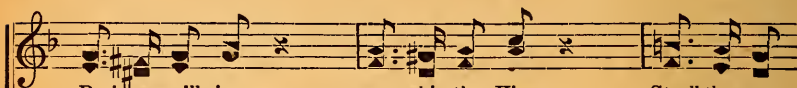
Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

J. R. Baxter, Jr.

in "Zion's Call" Jack Springer & T. S. Williams



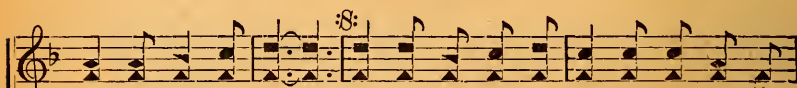
1. Here we can't find a ci - ty of ref - uge, But one a - waits some - where,
 2. Patient - ly now we wait for the summons To bid us come a - bove,
 3. When we shall reach that beau - ti - ful ci - ty Be - yond the shore of time,



Prais - es we'll sing, wor - ship the King, Stroll thru a
 as we We shall Live in that
 Bask in His



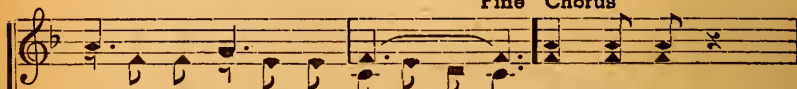
land with - out fear; With a new hope we car - ry our bur - den,
 won - der - ful love; On - ly a few more miles here to trav - el, His
 won - der - ful clime; So let us toil with cour - age un - fail - ing,



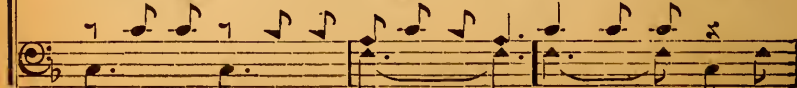
face we want to see, No more sor - row on that glad mor - row, We



Fine Chorus



shall be free. We'll be free,
 know that we shall ev - er be free. We shall be



We Shall be Free

glad and free, From the dread bondage of sin, Joy 'twill be,
free From the bond - age of sin, Joy

joy 'twill be When that life we be - gin;
it will be When that life in heav - en be - gin;

D.S.

We'll not roam, we'll not roam, Heav'n our home, beau-ti-ful home,
We shall not roam, 'Twill be heav - en our home,

No. 101

I Hold His Hand

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
B. B. Edmiaston in "Zion's Call" C. E. Paregien

1. From death the Savior rescued me, I hold His hand; From fear and doubt He
2. He turns the darkest night to day, When troubles come a-
3. When sin or sor-row tries my soul, I hold In faith I yield to

D.S.—My Sav - ior's hand; Thru shadows dim I
Fine Chorus **D.S.**

keeps me free, I hold His hand. In faith I hold
long the way, In faith I hold
Him con-trol, I hold

walk with Him,

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H. M.

in "Zion's Call"

Hurdist Milsap

1. I have tru - ly found a friend in Whom I can con - fide,
 2. There's no oth - er friend or broth - er Like my Sav - ior dear,
 3. He so free - ly gave His life to Save from sin and shame,

When my head is bowed in sor - row, He's my guide; What a joy di -
 He helps me to bear my bur - dens, Ban - ish fear; Would you like to
 I can nev - er thank Him ful - ly, Praise His name; Just to know a

vine to know that Je - sus an - swers pray'r, When I hum - bly
 know my friend, He waits out - side the door, Let Him cleanse your
 friend so faith - ful Fills my eyes with tears, And I find He

Chorus

kneel to pray I Find Him there. Feel that I'm un - wor - thy, Lord,
 heart within For - ev - er more?
 grows much dearer Thru the years. I feel that I'm un - wor - thy Of

Such a pre - cious friend as He, Who am I, that
 such a friend as He, For who am I, that

I Feel That I'm Unworthy

Je-sus died Save a wretch like me? Want to live
 He died To save a wretch like me? I want to live

for - ev - er there, Man-sions built in heav'n a - bove,
 for - ev - er In man-sions built a - bove, And

When I see my Sav-ior there Praise, Him for His love.
 when I see my Sav-ior I'll ev-er praise Him for His love.

No. 103

Jesus Was Not Afraid to Die

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
 Mrs. M. L. G. in "Zion's Call" Mrs. Mary Louise Gray

1. When the Fa-ther gave His own Son, That re-demp-tion for man be won,
 2. There was no one His load to share, Not an-oth-er the cross could bear;
 3. When our jour-ney on earth is o'er, On the e - ter - nal glo - ry shore.

CHO.-He was will-ing to take our loss, Com-ing down from the throne on high;
 D.C. for Chorus

He was faith-ful till all was done,
 To re - deem us from dark de - spair, Je - sus was not a - fraid to die!
 We will praise Him for ev - er - more,

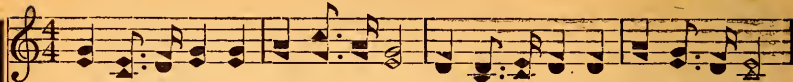
He was will-ing to bear the cross,

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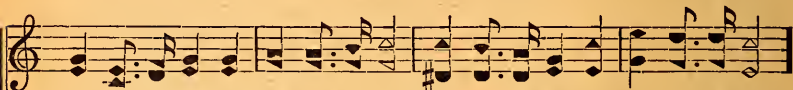
Mrs. C. R. Melton

in "Zion's Call"

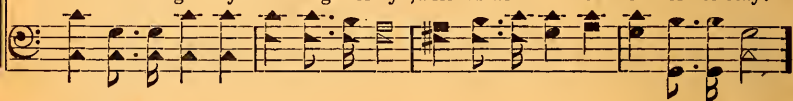
C. R. Melton



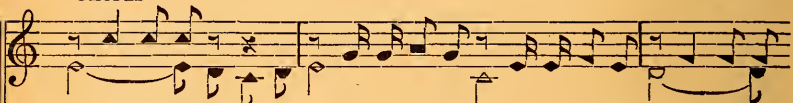
1. Je - sus the Sav-ior, rul - er of all, Brings us sal - va-tion, heed now His call;
2. I've heard the sto-ry, "Geth-se-ma-ne," My bless-ed Sav-ior prayed there for me;
3. I know His prom-ise will be fulfilled, Saints will be shouting hearts will be thrilled,



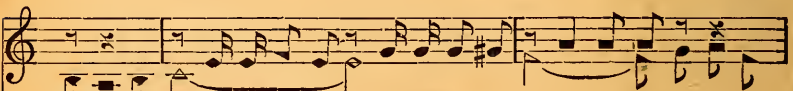
Some day He's coming down from above, Reign in a kingdom, built by His love.
 He'll nev - er fail nor lead me a-stray, He'll keep His promise some happy day.
 In all His glo - ry He'll reign for aye, Friends will u-nite then ev - er to stay.



Chorus



What my Lord tru-ly promised, tru-ly promised, He will do,
 Just what my Lord prom - ised, He



He will keep His sa-cred promise I be-lieve
 will sure-ly do, I be-lieve the



all the Bi-ble, I be-lieve it, I am sure it's true;
 Bi - ble I know it is true, sweet story;



Just What my Lord Promised

Some-day soon He will come and take me with Him, I with Him,
 Soon He's coming for me, I

go to heav-en live for-ev-er, What my Lord,
 shall homeward go, Just what my Lord

tru-ly promised, tru-ly promised He will do I know.
 prom - - - ised, My Sav-ior will do I tru-ly know.

No. 105 Thank Thee, Blessed Savior

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

E. B. Graham

in "Zion's Call"

J. R. Baxter, Jr.

1. Hear the bless-ed Sav-ior call-ing you and me, Heed His ten-der pleading,
 2. Yes, we come, dear Master, We're the Christian band, Marching on to-gether
 3. He will bid us wel-come, When our work is done, To that gold-en ci-ty

D. S.—Bidding Christians en-ter

D. S.

Fine Chorus

Be from bonds set free.
 To that heav'nly land. Thank Thee, blessed Sav-ior, For Thy words of love,
 Of un-set-ting sun.

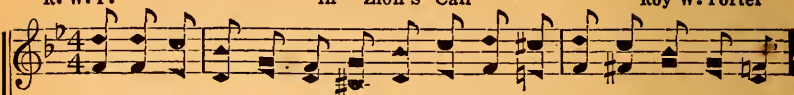
Mansions fair a - bove,

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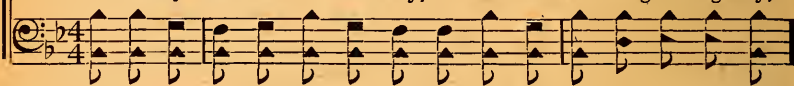
R. W. P.

in "Zion's Call"

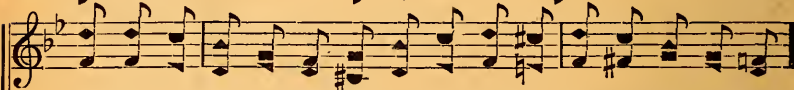
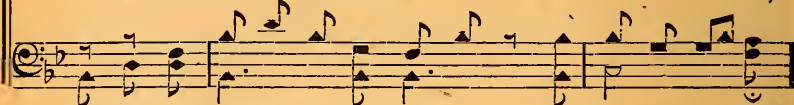
Roy W. Porter



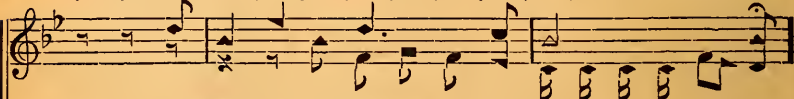
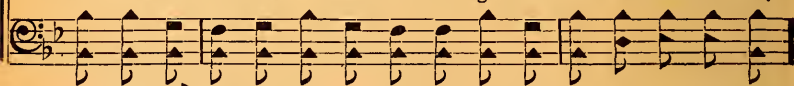
1. I once was lost in Egypt's land, was sink-ing on the des-ert sand,
2. The way was dark for me a-head and my poor soul was filled with dread,
3. So drear-y was the down-ward way, I could not see the guid-ing ray,



The clouds of doubt were all a-round me;
 The clouds of doubt and sor-row were all a-round me;
 The clouds of doubt were all a-round me;



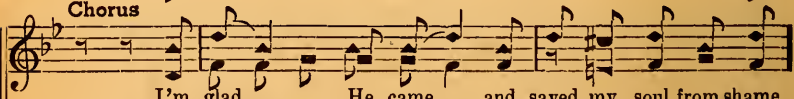
But Christ the Lord came walk-ing by, in love He heard my plead-ing cry,
 But now I've found the way at last and days of dark-ness all are past,
 But since the shad-ows all have flown the light of love will lead me on,



I'm glad He came and found me.
 And I'm so glad the Sav-ior came, so glad He came and found me.



Chorus



I'm glad He came and saved my soul from shame,
 I'm glad the Sav-ior found me and saved me from shame,
 I'm glad He found me and saved me from sin and shame,



I'm Glad He Found Me

Hal - le - lu - jah, I'll ex - tol His name;
O hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, I will ex - tol His name;

O hal - le - lu - jah,

Praise the love that made me free,
I'll praise Him for I will praise His love, the love that made me free,

I'll praise the love that made me free,

I'm glad, so glad He came and found me.
I'm glad, so glad He came, so glad He found me.
I'm glad He came, so glad He came and found me.

No. 107

Thorns Will Disappear

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B. B. Edmiaston in "Zion's Call" Ernest Smith

1. When we're free from carnal might again, And the na-tions all their blessings share;
2. When the flow'rs of peace shall bloom again, And the star of hope shines ev-'ry-where;

When we learn to build on right a-gain, Thorns will dis-ap-pear from ros-es fair.
When our boys come marching home again,

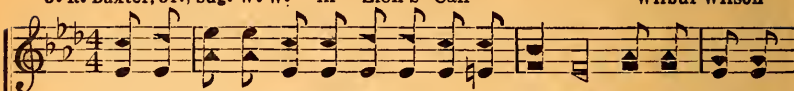
No. 108

Hallelujah, Praise the Lord

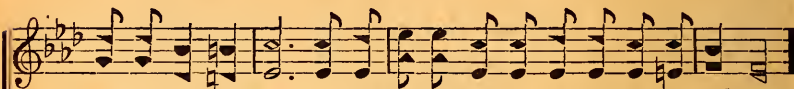
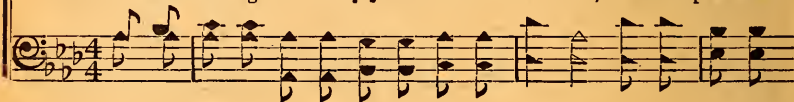
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J. R. Baxter, Jr., sug. W. W. in "Zion's Call"

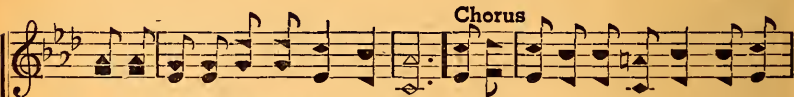
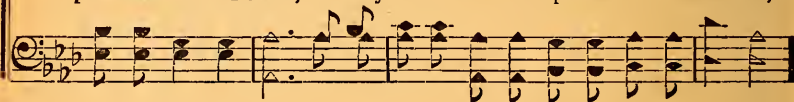
Wilbur Wilson



1. When the world was steeped in sin, no love-light shin-ing, From the throne in
 2. I am hap-py, tho I tread a path of sor-row, Je-sus free-ly
 3. I am liv-ing in the joy of full sal-va-tion, Now the pre-cious

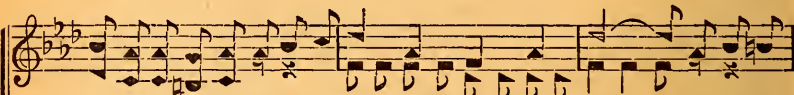
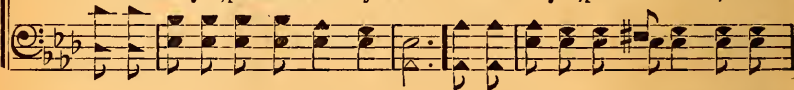


heav-en Je-sus came, Drove the shadows back, revealed the sil-ver lin-ing,
 bore my sin and shame; I shall rise and meet Him yonder some glad morrow,
 prom-ise I can claim; From my Savior I ac-cept the in-vi-ta-tion,

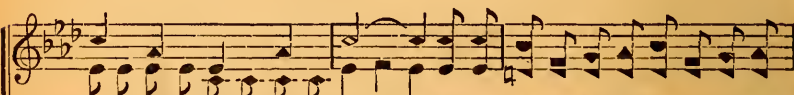
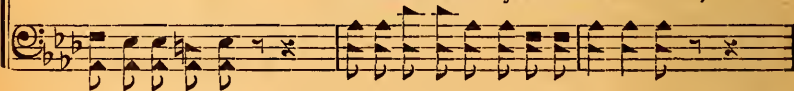


Chorus

Hal-le-lu-jah, praise His ho-ly name. Hal-le-lu-jah, praise the Lord, I shall



strive for His reward, Because I know I'm saved from sin, I feel it
 All because I know my soul is saved from sin,



way down deep with-in, And no one can take it from me, praise the
 Yes, today I feel it way down deep within, hal-le-



Hallelujah, Praise the Lord



Lord; Je-sus said prepare and wait, watch and pray and med-i-tate, For He will
lu-jah, praise the Lord;

come to earth some day To take His wait - ing Bride a - -
He is surely coming back some happy day, He will take His precious waiting

way, I'll be read-y when He comes, O praise the Lord.
Bride a-way, hal-le-lu-jah, praise the Lord.

No. 109

When We Kneel and Pray

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J. O. M.

in "Zion's Call"

J. O. Murphree



1. Bless-ings new up - on us fall,
2. All our bur - dens light - er grow, When we kneel and pray;
3. Je - sus speaks His won - drous peace,

Je - sus hears the ear - nest call,
Sweet - est fel - low - ship we know, When we kneel and pray.
From our sins we find re - lease,

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J. R. B., Jr.

in "Zion's Call"

J. R. Baxter, Jr.

1. Like gen- tle show- ers feed thirst-y flow- ers Kind-ness gives courage to the
2. Like rays of glad-ness drive from us sad-ness Hope is an an-chor for the

soul, Com-forts sur-round-ing, joys are a-bound-ing, Bright is the
it cheers us, Faith doubts can ban-ish, cause fears to van-ish, Makes bright the

pathway to the goal; Earth is al-lur-ing, seems so en-
in heav-en; When we would measure our earth-ly

dur-ing, Yet when the bil-lows round us roll, Leav-ing us
treas-ure, Swift-ly de-structive bil-lows and rob us,

lone-ly, we find that on-ly Love a-bides.
from a-bove for-ev-er-more a-bides.

Love from a-bove for e'er a-bides.

Only Love Abides

Chorus

On - ly love ev - er - more a - bides, For all else
On - - ly love a - bides, All else shall pass a -

soon shall pass a - way, Death each home oft - en here di - vides,
way, Death each home di - vides, On

On the earth we can't al - ways stay; Treasures that
earth we cannot stay; Treas - ures that we

we so oft - en claim Soon are lost 'mid life's o - cean tides,
claim Are lost a - mid the tides,

Tho all we cherish here soon must perish, Love a - - - bides.
from above for - ev - er - more a - bides.

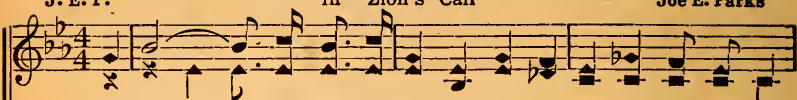
Love from a - bove for - e'er a - bides.

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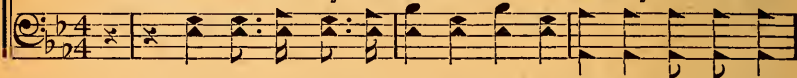
J. E. P.

in "Zion's Call"

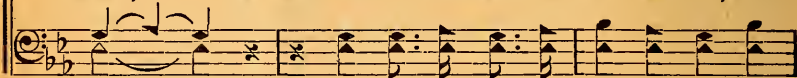
Joe E. Parks



1. One day..... the bless-ed Sav - ior left His home in heav - en a -
 2. Won't you..... ac - cept this wondrous love And let Him save you to -
 3. I knelt..... one day and asked the Lord To cleanse my soul from all

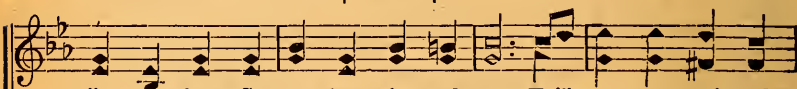


bove, He came..... so that the trust - ing soul Might
 day? He'll make..... your soul so pure and white And
 shame, His blood..... soon washed it white as snow, For



share His Fa-ther's wondrous love;
 drive your trou-bles all a - way;
 Christ himself took all my blame;

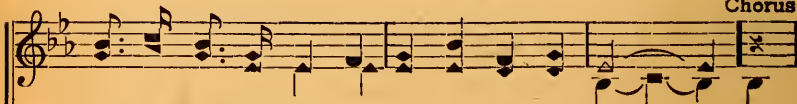
His blood.....can cov - er
 Trust Him.....to lead you
 Sweet peace.....is mine for-



all your shame, Save you from sin and wrong, He'll save your soul and
 thru this land, To keep you brave and strong, Just let Him guide, He'll
 ev - er more, I sing the whole day long, Christ is the King who



Chorus



make you free and whole,
 stay close by your side, He gave to me a song.
 makes the joy - bells ring,

Since



He Gave to me a Song



Since He took all my load, Free - ly saved
Je - - - sus took my bur - - dens, And saved my soul from



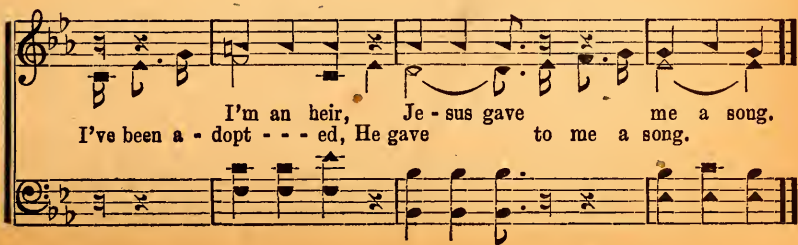
soul from sin, Made joy-bells sweet-ly ring, Left a glad
sin, He start - - ed joy-bells ring - - ing And left



song with-in; Sing to - day, I am free,
a song with-in; I sing to - day of my sal - va - tion,



Je - sus shields from all wrong, Thank the Lord,
How Je - sus shields from sin and wrong, Thank God!



I'm an heir, Je - sus gave me a song.
I've been a - dopt - - - ed, He gave to me a song.

No. 112

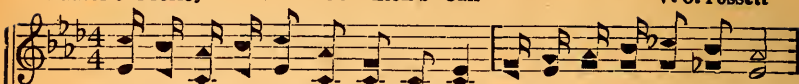
Happy on the Glory Road

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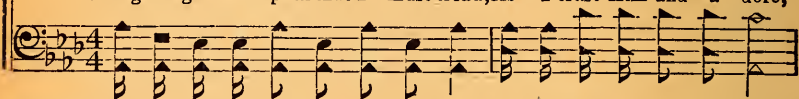
Luther G. Presley

in "Zion's Call"

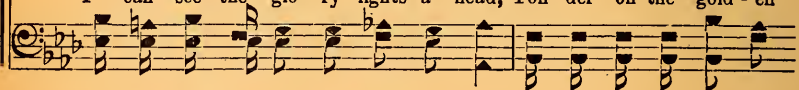
V. O. Fossett



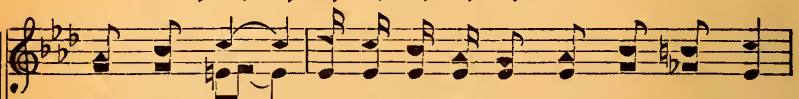
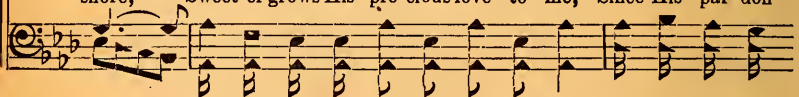
1. Hap-py in the love of my dear Lord, Trusting Him to shield from wrong,
2. Je - sus is the an - chor of my soul, As I trav-el here be - low,
3. Brighter grows the path that I must tread, As I trust Him and a - dore,



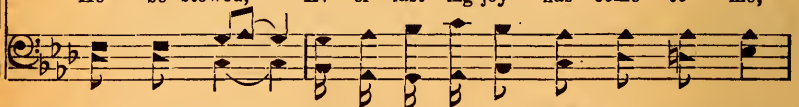
Sure that He will lead me to re - ward Yon - der in the land of
 When the shad - ows seem to dim the goal, Quick - ly to His side I
 I can see the glo - ry lights a - head, Yon - der on the gold - en



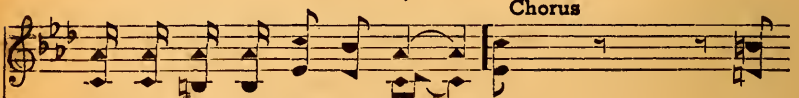
song; Liv - ing in the sun - shine of His grace, Know - ing He will
 go; I'm so glad I found the gos - pel way Lead - ing to the
 shore; Sweet - er grows His pre - cious love to me, Since His par - don



share my load, Do - ing what I can to fill my place,
 saint's a - bode, Stepping right a - long with Him I stay
 He be - stowed, Ev - er - last - ing joy has come to me,



Chorus



Hap - py on the glo - ry road. I'm so
 Hap - py on the road that



Happy on the Glory Road

glad to Walk the road that leads to glo - ry,
leads to glo - ry, Yon - der on the gold - en strand,

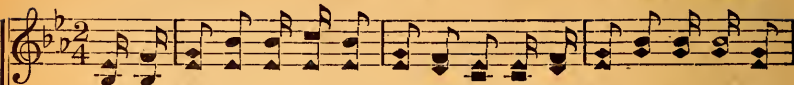
Glad my heart can Sing sal -
Giv - ing out the bless - ed gos - pel sto - ry Step - ping at the Lord's com -

va - tion's hap - py sto - ry; I'm so glad He
mand; I'm so glad He pur - chased my sal - va - tion,

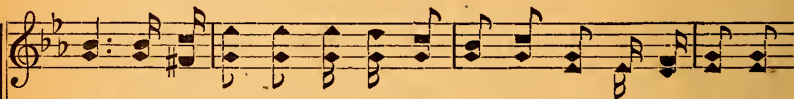
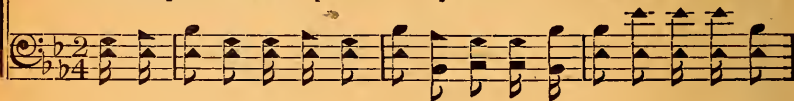
Came to be my pre - cious Sav - ior, Glad I
Took a - way my aw - ful shame, Now my heart is filled with

feel like Sing - ing glo - ry to His name.
ad - o - ra - tion, pre - cious ho - ly name.

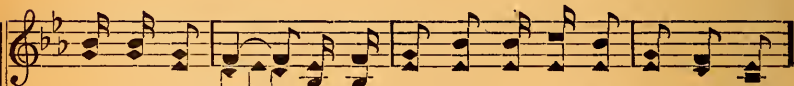
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 W. A. McKinney in "Zion's Call" Lester Williams



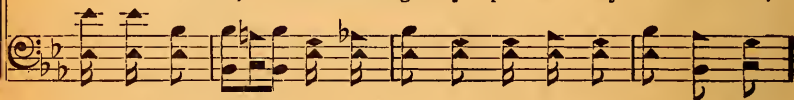
1. I am glad I trust-ed my all to Christ And the gos-pel sto-ry be-
2. God so loved the world that He gave His Son That the lost thru Him might be
3. God has placed His seal up-on ev - 'ry soul Who be-lieves on Je-sus His



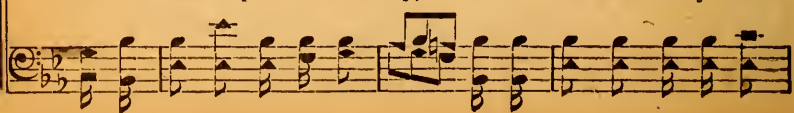
lieve, For I know His prom-ise is meant for all Who the Lord of
 free, I'm so glad I learned from His ho - ly word That He made this
 Son, He will keep them safe in His ten - der care, He will keep them



glo - ry re-ceive; In His who - so - ev - er He mean - eth me,
 prom-ise to me; He was cru - ci - fied up - on Cal - va - ry
 ev - er as one; In His might - y pow - er they can not fall,



I am more than hap-py to say, So I wait with patience for
 To re-deem the lost of each race, What a grand and glo - ri - ous
 Sa-tan can not pluck them a - way, Let us then be bus - y and



Jesus Died for Me

Chorus

Him to come, It will be a glo - ri - ous day.
God is He O what love and won - der - ful grace.
work for Him, Let us la - bor while it is day.

Je - sus

Je - sus died on the cross, Paid the price, now I'm free,
died on the cross, Paid the price, now I'm free,

All my sins are on Him, Je - sus free - ly bore them all;
All my sins are on Him, Je - sus bore them all;

I am safe in His care, Free from death free from fear,
I am safe in His care, Free from death free from fear,

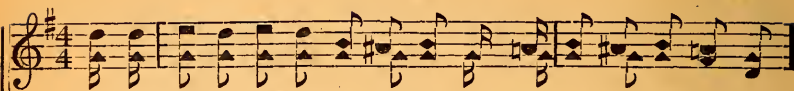
Bless-ed tho't just to know I am now safe from the fall.
Bless-ed tho't just to know I am safe from the fall.

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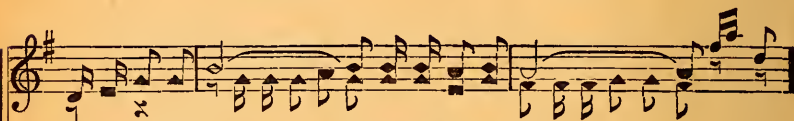
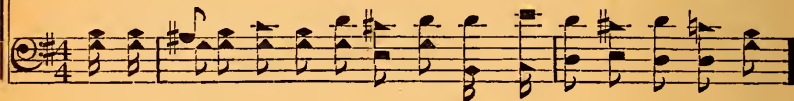
G. T. S.

in "Zion's Call"

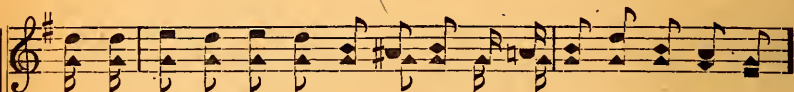
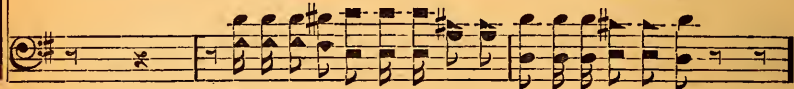
G. T. Speer



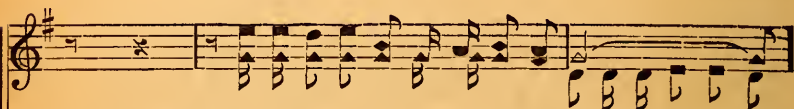
1. All the saints of earth will gath-er home, nev - er more in sin to roam,
2. What a day of glad-ness that will be for the soul who is set free,
3. O my broth-er do not weep nor sigh, for the time is draw-ing nigh,



When the bless-ed Lord comes to earth a-gain;
 When the blessed Lord comes to earth a-gain;



It will be a hap-py ju - bi - lee when His bless-ed face we'll see,
 He is King of kings and Lord of lords and will give our just re-wards,
 There'll be sing-ing, shout-ing day and night, ev - 'ry-thing will be just right,



When the bless-ed Lord comes to earth a-gain.

When the blessed Lord comes to earth a-gain.



When the Blessed Lord Comes

Chorus

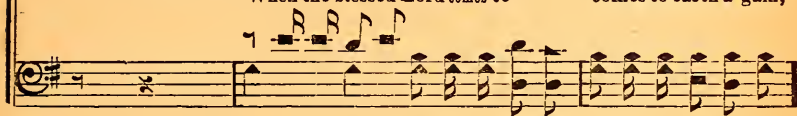


When the blessed Lord comes back to earth a - gain,

When the Lord comes back to

When the blessed Lord comes to

comes to earth a-gain,



Bless - - ed Lord



For a thousand years

with the saints to reign;

For a thousand years

with the saints to reign;

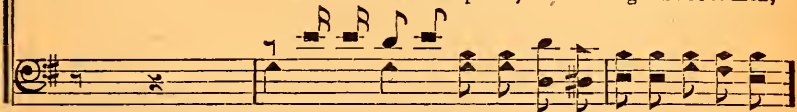


We shall have sweet peace on earth, good will to men,

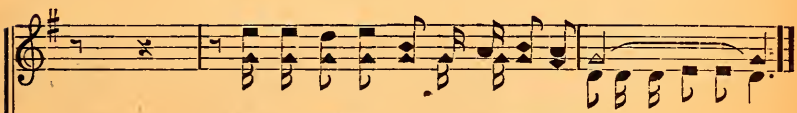
We shall have sweet peace, good

We shall have sweet peace,

good will to men,



Peace on earth,



When the bless-ed Lord comes to earth a-gain.

When the blessed Lord

comes to earth a-gain.



No. 115 When the Light of Love Shines Thru

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A. E. B.

in "Zion's Call"

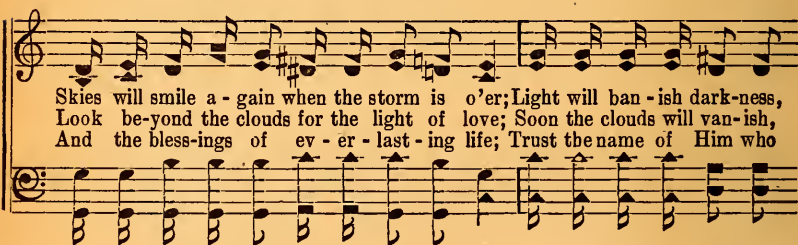
Albert E. Brumley



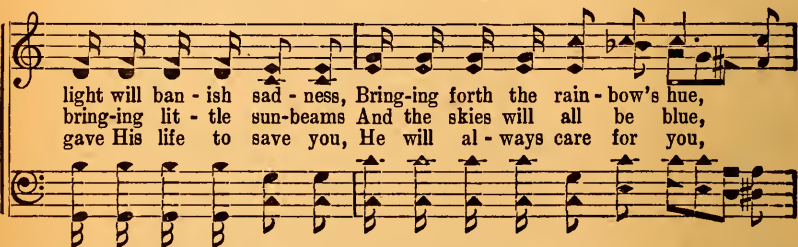
1. When the storms of life are rag - ing all a-round you And the bil-lows
2. Oft we fail to see the beau-ties ev - er near us, Oft we fail to
3. Count your man - y bless-ings as you jour-ney on-ward, Thru the shad-ows



mad - ly roar, Let there be no pin-ing, there's a sil - ver lin - ing,
look a - bove, Nev - er be de-spair-ing, God is al-ways car-ing,
toil and strife, Smile a - way your sor-row, there's a bright to-mor-row



Skies will smile a - gain when the storm is o'er; Light will ban - ish dark-ness,
Look be-yond the clouds for the light of love; Soon the clouds will van-ish,
And the bless-ings of ev - er - last - ing life; Trust the name of Him who



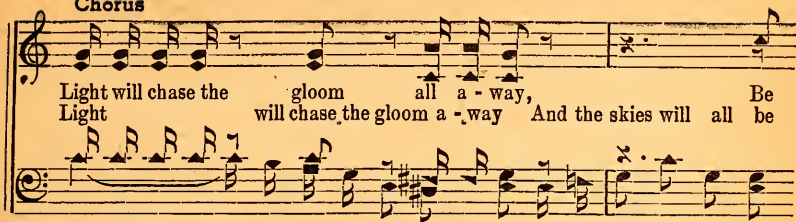
light will ban - ish sad - ness, Bring-ing forth the rain - bow's hue,
bring-ing lit - tle sun-beams And the skies will all be blue,
gave His life to save you, He will al - ways care for you,



Ev-'ry-thing will be a lit-tle bright-er When the light shines thru.
light of love shines thru.

When the Light of Love Shines Thru

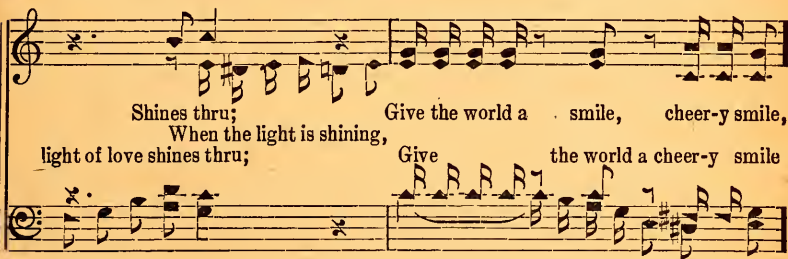
Chorus



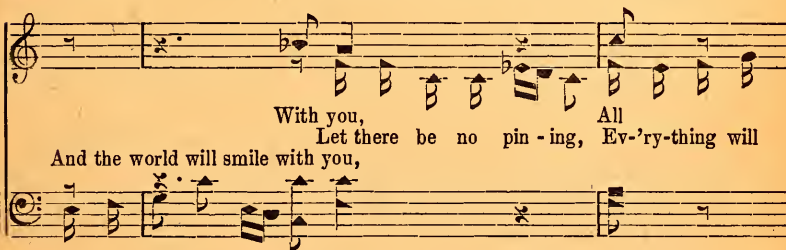
Light will chase the gloom all a - way, Be
 Light will chase the gloom a - way And the skies will all be



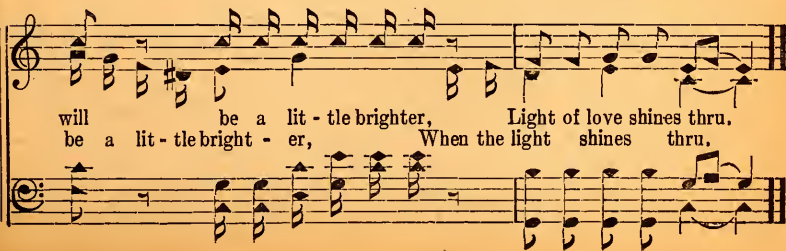
blue, Bright-er than the sweet flow'rs in May,
 There's a sil-ver lin-ing Bright - - - er than the flow'rs in May, When the



Shines thru; Give the world a smile, cheer-y smile,
 When the light is shining, Give the world a cheer-y smile
 light of love shines thru;



With you, All
 Let there be no pin - ing, Ev'-ry-thing will
 And the world will smile with you,



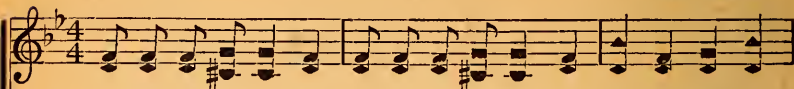
will be a lit - tle brighter, Light of love shines thru.
 be a lit - tle bright - er, When the light shines thru.

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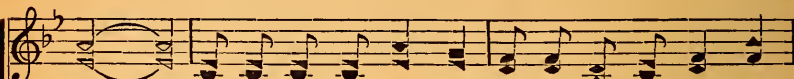
Rev. Alfred Barratt

in "Zion's Call"

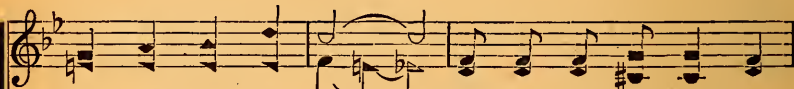
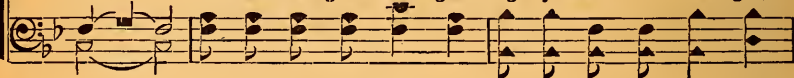
W. Lee Higgins



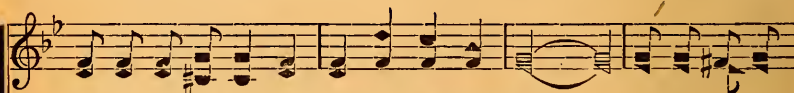
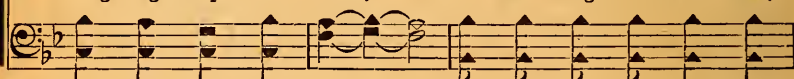
1. In a low - ly man - ger, once a lit - tle stran - ger, Je - sus Christ was
 2. An - gel voic - es sing - ing, joy - ful ti - dings bring - ing From the heights a -
 3. Christmas chimes are pealing, joy to earth re - veal - ing, That the world may



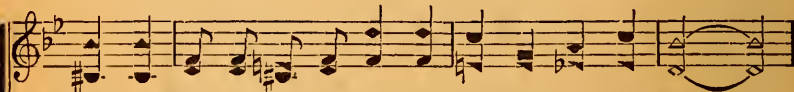
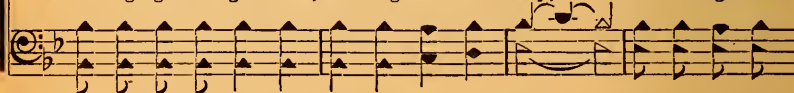
born, An - gels tell the sto - ry, how He came from glo - ry
 bove, Ti - dings of sal - va - tion un - to ev - 'ry na - tion,
 cheer, That sweet song of a - ges sung by seers and sa - ges,



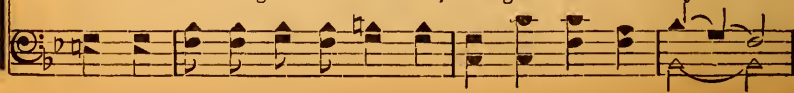
One bright Christ - mas morn; Shep - herds watch were keep - ing
 God's great gift of love; All the wise men knew Him
 Bring - ing hope and cheer; Ban - ish - ing our sad - ness,



while the world was sleeping Heard the an - gels sing; Tell - ing of a
 when they came to view Him Guid - ed by the star Bright - ly shin - ing
 shed - ding light and glad - ness, Chas - ing fears a - way, For the night has



stran - ger born in Beth - lem's man - ger, Christ the new born King.
 o'er Him, shed - ding light be - fore them, As they trav - eled far.
 van - ished and the gloom is ban - ished, This glad Christ - mas day.



God's Great Gift of Love

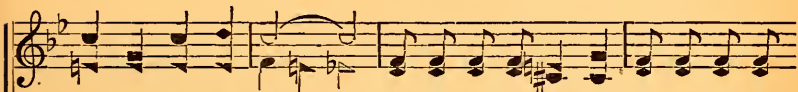
Chorus



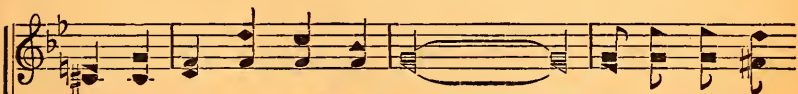
Let us join the cho - rus that is sweep - ing o'er us, With the an - gels



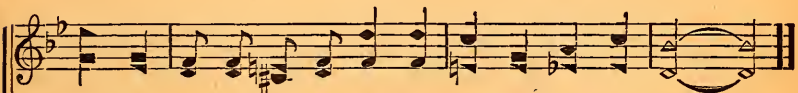
sing, While the earth re - joic - es with u - nit - ed voic - es
sweet-ly sing,



Greet the new born King; Give in full - est meas - ure, lov - ing gift of
Lord and King;

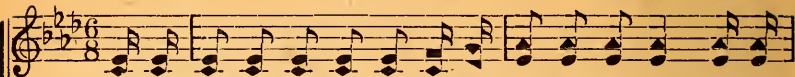


treas - ure, While the glad bells ring, Let us bow be -
sweet - ly ring,



fore Him wor - ship and a - dore Him, Christ the new born King.
Lord and King.





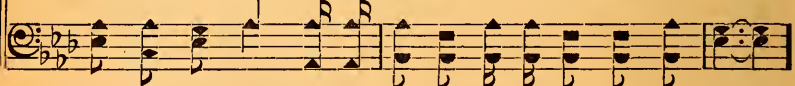
1. You may talk a - bout sil - ver you may talk a - bout gold, You may
2. You may take the vain pleas - ure of this world and its charm, You may
3. When I walk up the pavements of that ci - ty so fair, To re -



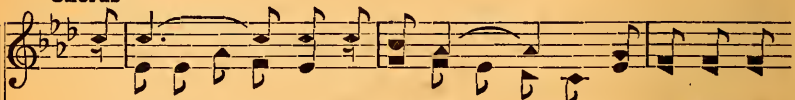
talk a - bout diamonds so rare; There is noth - ing so pre - cious to
live in its - fash - ion and pride; I will cling to my Sav - ior who
ceive the life crown I have won; When the Sav - ior shall bid me His



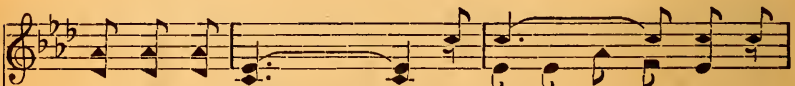
have and to hold, As the Sav - ior and His kind lov - ing care.
keeps me from harm, Ev - 'ry mo - ment in His grace to con - fide.
glo - ry to share, I must thank Him for the things He has done.



Chorus



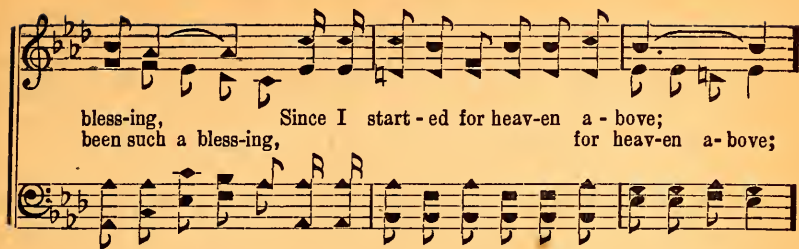
He's been such a bless - ing To me since I
Been such a bless - ing, been such a bless - ing



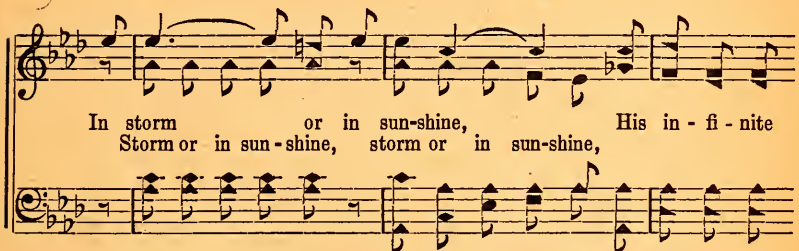
trust - ed His love, He's been such a
won - der - ful love, Been such a bless - ing,



He's Been Such a Blessing




bless-ing, Since I start-ed for heav-en a - bove;
 been such a bless-ing, for heav-en a - bove;



In storm or in sun-shine, His in - fi - nite
 Storm or in sun - shine, storm or in sun-shine,



good-ness I see, No won - der I
 His good - ness I see, Won - der I love Him,



love Him, He's been such a bless-ing to me.
 won-der I love Him, great blessing to me.



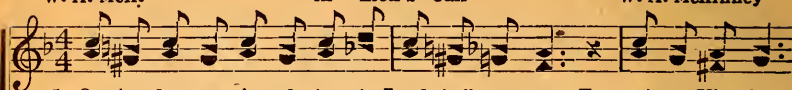
Coda
 { Oh, how I love Je - sus, Oh, how I love Je - sus } cause He first loved me.
 { Oh, how I love Je - sus, Be - - - }

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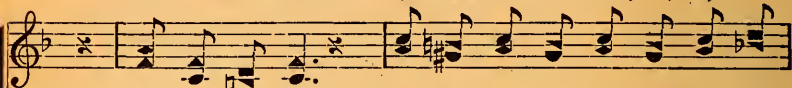
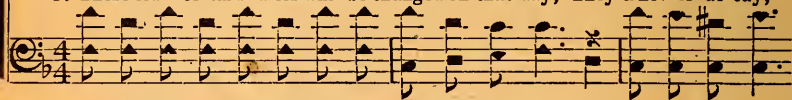
W. A. McK.

in "Zion's Call"

W. A. McKinney

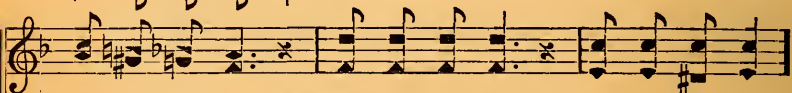


1. On the day ap-point-ed when the Lord shall re - turn To gath-er His saints
2. All the dead in Christ will rise to meet Him up there, Way up in the air
3. These old mor-tal bod-ies will be changed on that day, They'll nev-er de-cay,

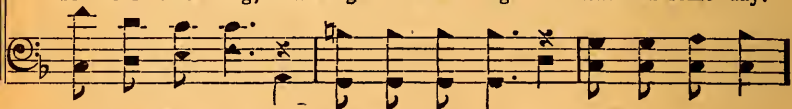


to heav - en a - bove,
to dwell with the Lord;
no nev - er de - cay;

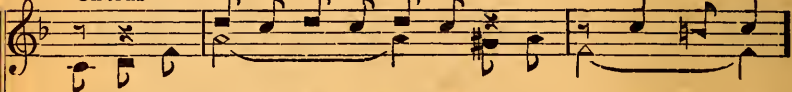
There will be re - joic - ing with the
What a day of glad - ness for the
We will crown the Sav - ior, He will



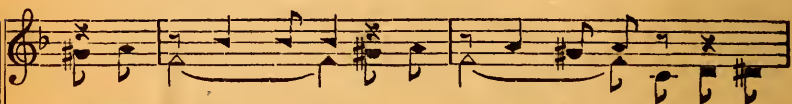
Lord in the air There'll be no more fear but all will be love.
saints of the earth They shall be caught up, He'll bring their re - ward.
be our true King, New songs we shall sing in heav - en some day.



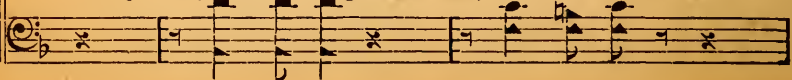
Chorus



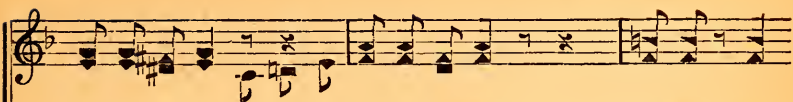
O what a day With my Lord, glad and free, that will be
day that will be



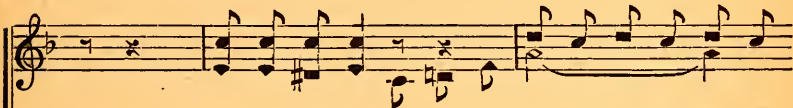
With my Lord, With my Lord, glad and free, I'll ev - er



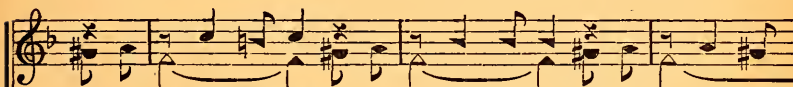
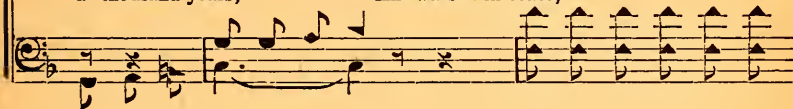
0 What a Day That Will Be



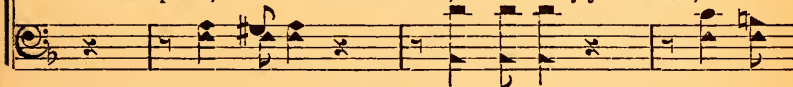
Be with the Lord, Him my re-ward, Him here earth
He'll bring with We'll reign with on



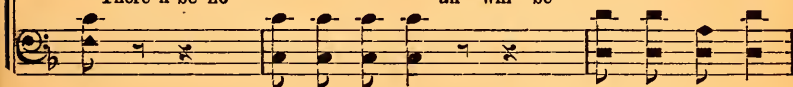
a thousand years; Wars will cease to plague us,
a thousand years; All wars will cease,



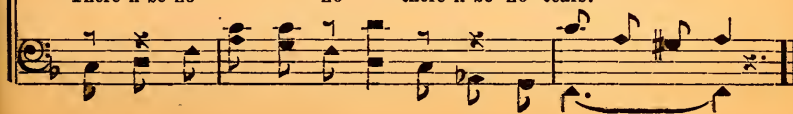
have sweet peace, Des-erts bloom, joy in -
we'll have peace, Deserts bloom, joy in-crease,

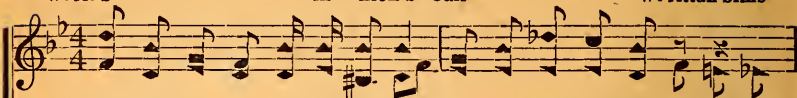


crease, Bur-dens to bear, love-ly and fair,
There'll be no all will be

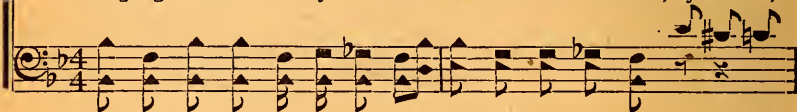


Heartaches, pain, be no more tears.
There'll be no no there'll be no tears.

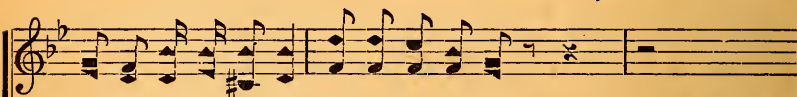
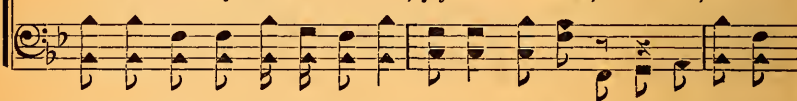




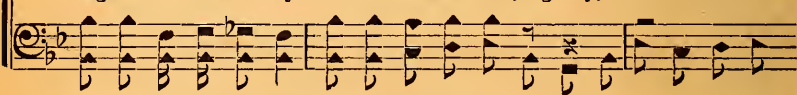
1. Since I found the heav-en - ly road true joy has been mine, each moment,
 2. Wing-ing to the ci - ty a - bove with the Prince of Peace, my Sav-ior,



On the high-way to my a-bode glo - ry doth shine, so bright-ly; My Re-
 He has filled my heart with His love, joy will not cease, for - ev - er, On the

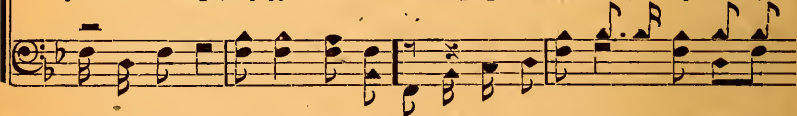


deem-er, Pi - lot and King, leads me on the way to heav-en, Joy bells call me,
 wings of faith I shall fly far a-cross the foam, to glo-ry, Dwell with loved ones



Chorus

sweet-ly they ring each pass-ing day. I'm wing-ing t'ward heaven,
 you - der on high, hap-py at home. I'm winging t'ward heaven, my home,



with Je - sus, my Sav-ior, Bright beau-ti-ful land,
 with my Re-deem-er and friend, In that bright beau-ti - ful land joy nev-er will



Winging T'ward Heaven


nev-er, nev-er end; Wide, I know, when I go,
end; The gates will swing wide, I know, o-pen for me when I go

Life where pain is o'er; Je - sus,
In-to the new and grief are o'er, all are o'er; I'll travel with Je-sus, my

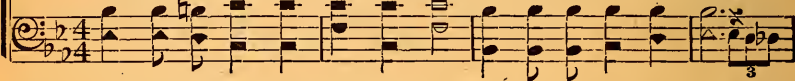
Lord, all the way, He will guide me ev-'ry
Lord, all of the way, And trust His promise to

day, ev-'ry day; Sto - ry of glo - ry,
day; I'll tell the glad sto - ry so sweet of peace and glo-ry complete,

Till with the bright millions I praise Him on the other shore.
praise on the oth-er shore.



1. Sing of a land where free-dom reigns, God's pow-er is su-preme;
 2. Moth-er, the sweet-est name on earth, I wor-ship at her shrine;
 3. Home is to me the mag-ic word, Earth-ties, I know, are strong;




Noth-ing can take its place with me, For heav-en will be my theme.
 Yet, as I sing her matchless worth, God's heav-en will it out shine.
 These can-not go be-yond the grave, For heav-en I now be-long.



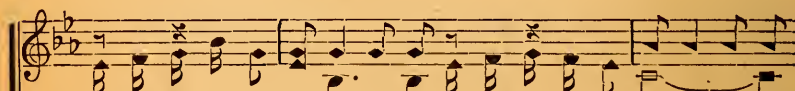
Chorus



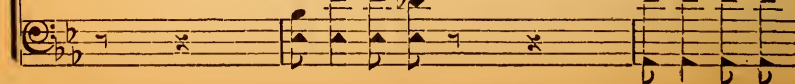
Won-der-ful morn-, meet in the air,
 On some won-der-ful morn-ing, when we meet in the air,




Love-light for all, heav-en so fair,
 See the light of love dawn-ing, in heav-en so fair,

Sound-ing so loud, o'er land and sea,
 As the trump-et is sound-ing, o'er the land and the sea,



On Some Wonderful Morning

Sweet-ly re-sound, shouts of the free;
Hear the ech-oes re - sound-ing, the shouts of the free;

Jor-dan, so wide, to Ca-naan's land,
We'll be cross-ing the riv - er, to the promised land,

Bloom-ing for all white an - gel band,
Where the flow-ers are bloom-ing for the an-gel band,

Sun-rise to see, free from all care,
What a won-der-ful morn-ing, free from wor-ry and care,

By grace 'tis free for - ev - er there.
Peace and glo - ry a - dorn-ing, for - ev - er up there.

No. 121

Just Come to Jesus

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
 J. R. Baxter, Jr. in "Zion's Call" Dwight Brock

1. Look to the Sav-ior, my friend, to you a bless-ing He'll send,
 2. The Lord is might-y in pow'r and He will save you this hour, If you will

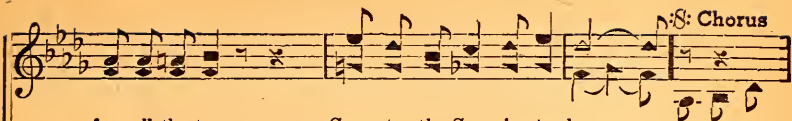
Give to Him all of your heart, Trav-el His road and He will
 He bids you En-ter His fold, no long-er

share all your load To heaven's e-ter-nal home make the start;
 suf-fer from cold, And you shall

Nev-er re-gret that you the Sav-ior have met, Voice of old
 Thank Him for love so free-ly sent from a-bove, No more the

Sa-tan o-bey, Build-ed for you, a man-sion
 A place was

Just Come to Jesus

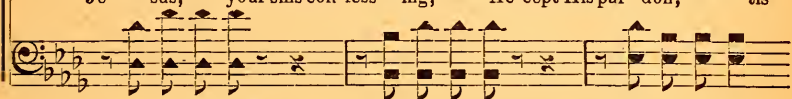


for all the true, Come to the Sav - ior to-day.
Just simply

Just come to

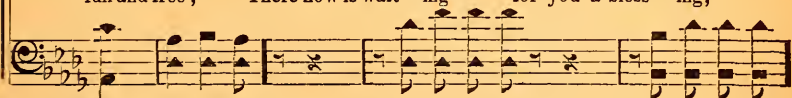


Just come to Christ, your sins confess, Accept His grace,
Je - sus, your sins con-fess - ing, Ac-cept His par-don, 'tis

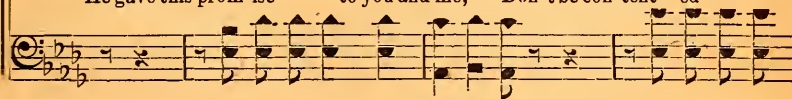


Fine

'tis full and free, There now a-waits His love to bless,
full and free, There now is wait - ing for you a bless - ing,

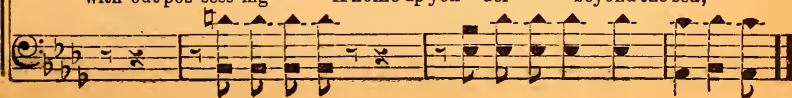


This promise gave to you and me; Don't be content,
He gave this prom-ise to you and me; Don't be con-tent - ed



D. S.

no hope possess A home up there be - yond the sea,
with-out pos-sess-ing A home up yon - der beyond the sea,



No. 122

On the Hallelujah Road

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

B. B. Edmiston

in "Zion's Call"

W. W. Combs

1. Glo - ry be to Him who took my sin, Christ the cru - ci -
 2. I am hap - py walk - ing by His side, thru the pas - tures
 3. As I jour - ney on the up - ward way, lead - ing to my

fied gave His life for me, From the dark - est night He took me
 green, by the wa - ters still, With Him I would ev - er - more a -
 home, hap - py praise I sing, Shar - ing His pro - tec - tion ev - 'ry

in, washed my guilt a - way, made me glad and free; Mer - cy took a
 bide, share His sav - ing grace, do His bless - ed will; I've a car - ol
 day, I would do my best, hon - or give my King, Till I praise in

way my heav - y load, I will fol - low Him, heed - ing His com - mand,
 from the bright a - bode, ring - ing in my heart, heav - en's mu - sic grand,
 heav - en's per - fect mode, with the glo - ri - fied, in the ci - ty grand,

I am on the hal - le - lu - jah road, the way to glo - - ry
 glo - ry, glo - ry,

On the Hallelujah Road

Chorus

land. On the hal-le-lu-jah
glo-ry land. Je-sus is at-tend-ing on the bright ascending

I am on the

road, Lead ing
high - - - way, Love is in - ter - ced - ing, 'tis the road that's leading
hal - le - lu - jah high-way, It is lead - - - ing

to the bright a - bode; I'll
be-yond the sky-way; I shall join the cho - rus
I shall

join heav-en's ho-ly band, I am on the
gath-ered there be-fore us,
join fair the hap-py cho-rus,

hal - le - lu - jah road, the way to glo - - ry land.
glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry land.

No. 123 I'm Moving Down the Sunset Trail

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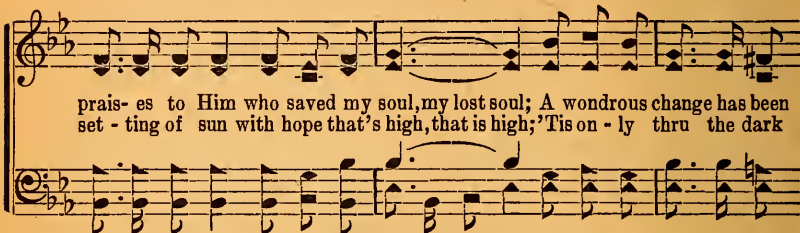
W. E. H.

in "Zion's Call"

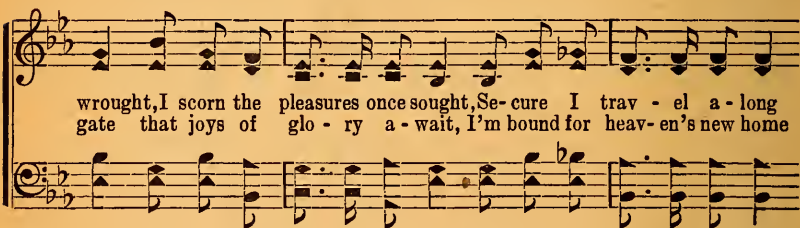
Walter E. Howell



1. I'm moving down the long trail, where joy and gladness pre-vail, I'm sing-ing
2. I'm moving stead-i-ly on to heav-en's shin-ing new dawn, I face the



prais-es to Him who saved my soul, my lost soul; A wondrous change has been
set-ting of sun with hope that's high, that is high; 'Tis on-ly thru the dark



wrought, I scorn the pleasures once sought, Se-cure I trav-el a-long
gate that joys of glo-ry a-wait, I'm bound for heav-en's new home

Chorus



to heav-en's goal, the bright goal. Mov-ing on down ;
up in the sky, the blue sky. I'm mov-ing down

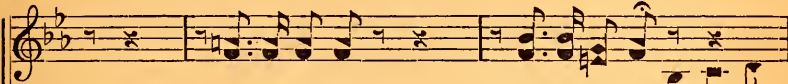


on the bright trail, Sheltered from blasts
the sun-set trail, I'm sheltered from the rag-ing


I'm Moving Down the Sunset Trail




of the mad gale, Kept by the love Je-sus who died
gale, Kept by the love of Him who died,



On the rough cross stains of sin hide;
On Calv'ry's cross my sins to hide; I'm hap-py



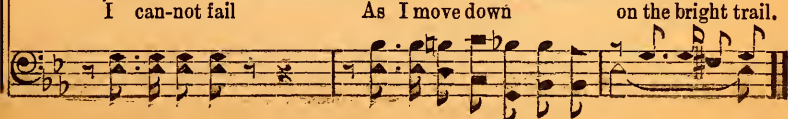

Hap-py now in path that is straight Leading me thru
in the way called straight, 'Twill lead me thru

pearl-y white gate I'm trusting Christ I can-not
the pearl-y gate, Trusting in Christ

fail, As I move down the sun-set trail.
I can-not fail As I move down on the bright trail.



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L. B. C.

in "Zion's Call"

Lonnie B. Combs

1. O I love my bless-ed re-deem-er, Glad-ly He set me free, from aw-ful
 2. Far in sin so long I had wan-dered, Sa-tan had full con-trol, O what an
 3. Ev-er since that won-der-ful moment, There's joy within my soul, I have sweet

chains of bond-age, Hand in hand we're walk-ing to-geth-er He is so
 aw-ful pic-ture, I be-gan to pray to the Sav-ior, Please save my
 peace and gladness, I can feel the spir-it now mov-ing, Mak-ing the

pre-cious to me, a true and lov-ing Sav-ior; I was lost in
 poor dy-ing soul, look down on me a sin-ner; When it seemed like
 love-waves to roll, the love-waves now are roll-ing; O He loosed the

sin and in dark-ness, He heard my fee-ble cry, He heard my fee-ble cry-ing,
 no-bod-y loved me, I found this friend so true, I found my lov-ing Sav-ior,
 sin-chains that bound me And made my eyes to see, my blinded eyes were o-pened,

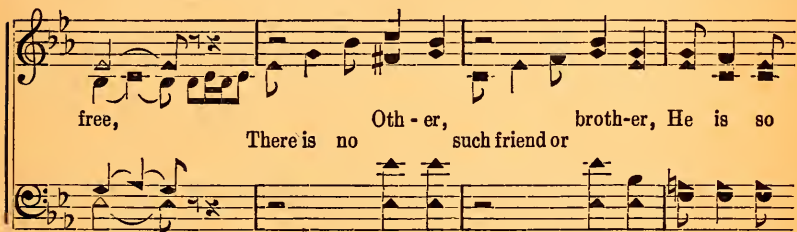
Now I have the blessed as-sur-ance I've a man-sion up in the sky.
 In my heart I love ev-'ry bod-y, O I love my Sav-ior, don't you.
 Now I sing and shout hal-le-lu-jah For He is so pre-cious to me.

I Love my Savior

Chorus



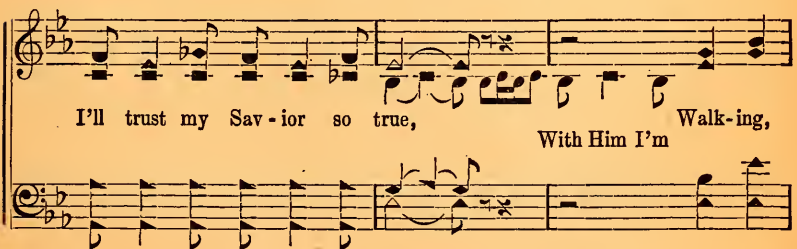
I love my Sav - ior, fa - vor, Keep - ing me hap - py and
He grants me



free, Oth - er, broth - er, He is so
There is no such friend or



pre - cious to me; Leave me, Oth - ers may be - tray and grieve me,



I'll trust my Sav - ior so true, Walk - ing,
With Him I'm



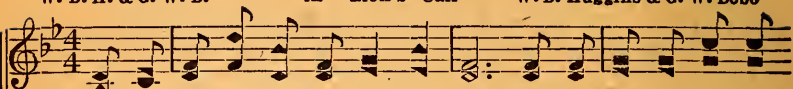
dai - ly I'm talk - ing, Safe - ly He will car - ry me thru.

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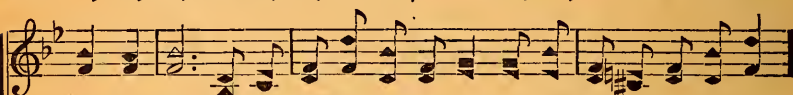
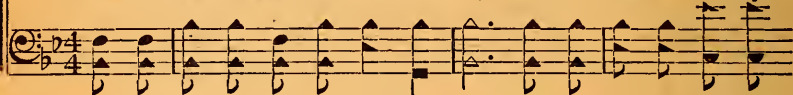
W. B. H. & G. W. B.

in "Zion's Call"

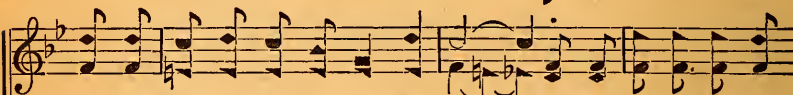
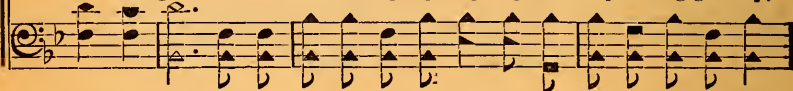
W. B. Huggins & G. W. Bobo



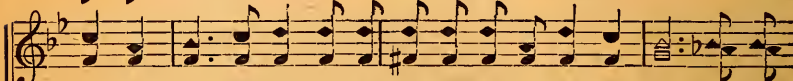
1. Here am I, O Mas-ter, to be used, Oth-er lives to bright-en
 2. Sum-mons me to er-rands of Thy love, Deeds of kind-ness Lord as-
 3. Bless-ed Mas-ter send me on and on, In-to fields of du-ty



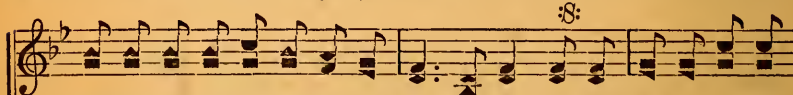
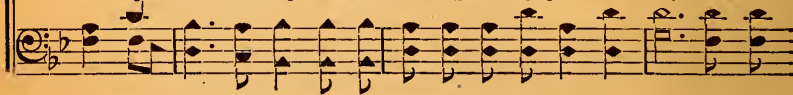
and to cheer, Hap-pi-ness and peace and love from thy storehouse up a-bove,
 sign to me, You will find me read-y then, an-y where to work and win,
 let me go, As I trav-el day by day up the steep and rug-ged way,



Let me scat-ter as I jour-ney here; Send me, Mas-ter, to the
 That to oth-ers I may help-ful be; Read-y now am I and
 Seeds of love and kind-ness I would sow; There are souls a-long the



gold-en har-vest field, In-to homes of sor-row and of woe, Let me
 wait-ing for Thy word Call-ing me to ser-vice an-y-where, On-ly
 thorn-y road to-day, Who are thirsting for thy pre-cious love, Let me



car-ry bright sunshine wher-ev-er souls re-pine, Do-ing deeds of mer-cy
 speak that I may know the place that I must go, I will glad-ly do that
 bear the gos-pel light to those in sin's dark night, Lead them to that hap-py



D.S.—Bless-ed Mas-ter send me

Master Here am I

Fine Chorus



as I go. Mas-ter here am I, send me forth to
bid-ding there.
home a-b-ove. Mas-ter here am I,
on in love.



la - bor In the har - vest field, the har-vest field,
la . bor In the har - vest field, Aft - er .



Pilgrims after while, you-der will be gath-ered To their great re-
while pil-grims gath-ered To their great re-



ward;
ward, e-ter-nal home, in heav-en, Lord Je - sus ev - er let great com-mis-sion
let my



D.S.
be From out the courts a - bove, Call for me I'll read-y be,
be From out the courts a - bove,

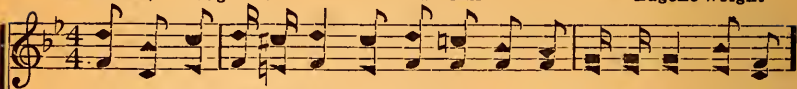
No. 126 I'm Going Home to Stay With Jesus

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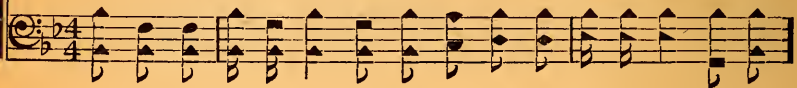
J. R. Baxter, Jr. Sug. E. W.

in "Zion's Call"

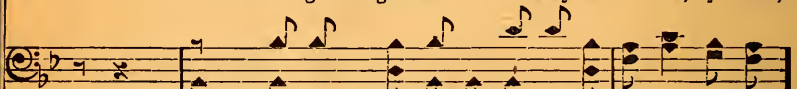
Eugene Wright



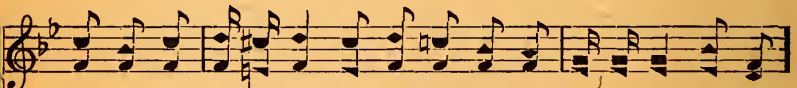
1. What if some times the road is dust-y, o - ver mountains rough and wild?
2. What if my earth-ly friends de-ceive me when I try to help them stand?
3. What if the storm-y clouds hang o'er me as I'm pressing t'ward the goal?



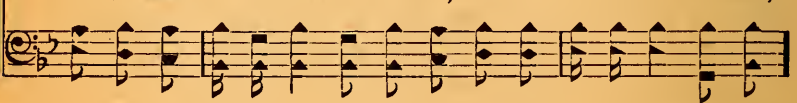
I'm go-ing home to stay with Je - sus, my friend;
I'm go - ing yon-der to stay
I'm go - ing home to stay with Je-sus, my friend;



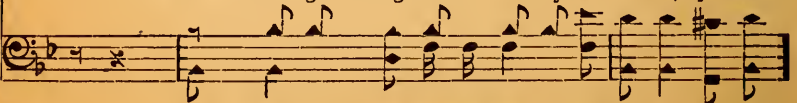
I'm go - - ing home to stay with Je- sus, my friend;



I have a lov-ing guide so trust-y, I am now His lit - tle child,
For there is One who will be-lieve me and He stretches forth His hand,
For Je - sus ev - er walks be-fore me, I am un - der His con-trol,



I'm go-ing home to stay with Je - sus, my friend.
I'm go - ing yon-der to stay
I'm go - ing home to stay with Je-sus, my friend.



I'm go - - ing home to stay with Je - sus, my friend.

I'm Going Home to Stay With Jesus

Chorus

I'm go - ing up home to stay with Christ, my friend,
I'm go-ing home to stay with Je - sus, my friend,
I'm go - ing home to stay with Je - sus Christ, my friend,

I'm go - ing home to stay with Christ, my friend,

It gives me hap-pi-ness that nev - er shall end;
It gives me hap-pi-ness that ne'er shall end;
It gives me hap-pi-ness so sweet that ne'er shall end;

It gives me hap-pi-ness that ne'er shall end;

Sweet - ly I'll praise His name where voic - es blend,
And I shall praise His great name where all voic - es blend,
And some day I'll praise Him where voic - es blend,

And I shall praise His name some day with voic-es that blend,

I'm go-ing home to stay with Je - sus, my friend.
I'm go - ing home to stay with Je- sus, my friend.
I'm go - ing home to stay for aye

I'm go - - ing home to stay with Christ, my friend.

No. 127 When I Walk On the Streets of Gold

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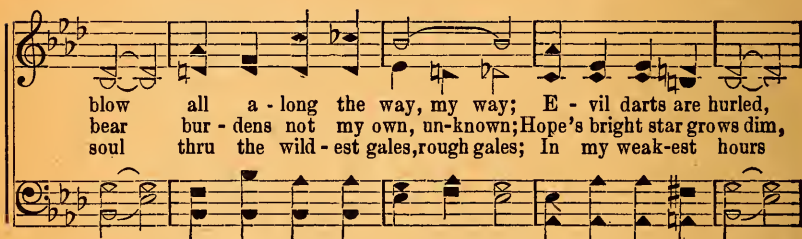
B. B. Edmiaston

in "Zion's Call"

Marion Snider



1. Here dark shad-ows fall, dim-ming love - ly day, An - gry tem-pests
 2. Sor - rows press me down, loss - es leave me lone, Some-times I must
 3. I've a friend su-preme, One who nev - er fails, He sus-tains my



blow all a - long the way, my way; E - vil darts are hurled,
 bear bur - dens not my own, un-known; Hope's bright star grows dim,
 soul thru the wild - est gales, rough gales; In my weak-est hours

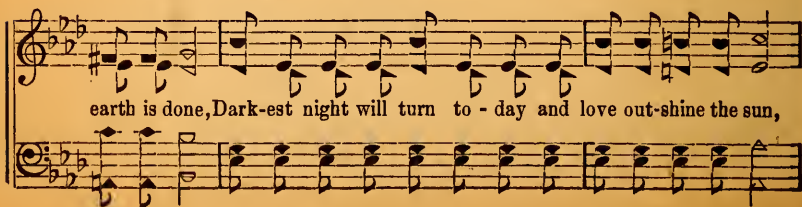


hon - or oft - en sold, I must bear some pain
 all the world seems cold, Faith bids me go on till I walk the
 He my hand doth hold, Christ my Lord will lead

Chorus



streets of gold. Ev - 'ry cloud will roll a - way when work on
 pur - est gold.



earth is done, Dark-est night will turn to - day and love out-shine the sun,

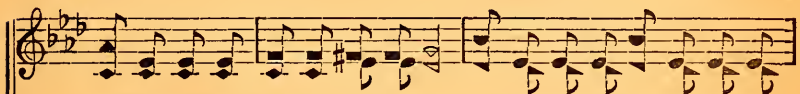
When I Walk On the Streets of Gold



Rag-ing tem-pests will be still, be-neath the Mas-ter's ho-ly will, E-



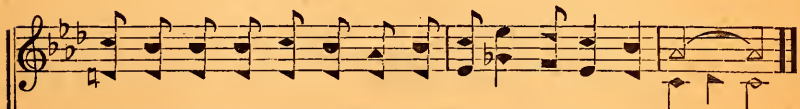
ter-nal Right will take the throne to reign while a-ges run; Gone the tears from



weeping eyes, no sor-row in the fold, Truth supreme shall quickly rise, by

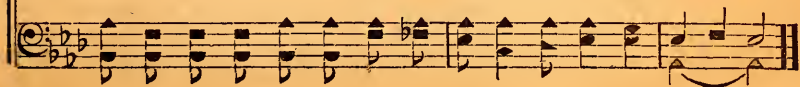


pow'r di-vine con-trolled; I'll sing re-demp-tion's sto-ry with un-



num-bered saints in glo-ry, When I walk on the streets of gold.

pur-est gold.



No. 128

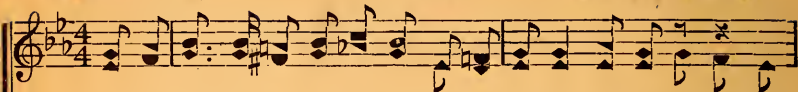
Warriors for Jesus

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Albert E. Brumley

in "Zion's Call"

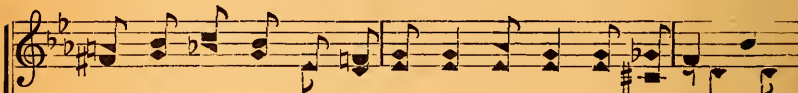
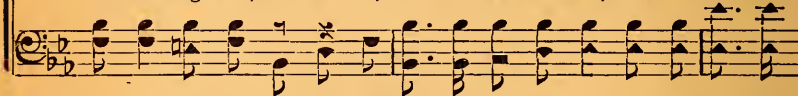
Clarence H. Heidelberg



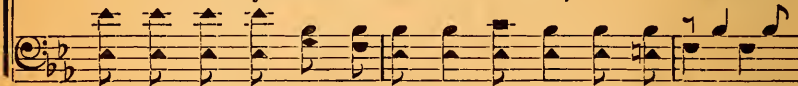
1. To the flam-ing field of bat-tle! we are marching to war, we're marching,
2. Get you read-y now, O comrades, there is bat-tle to do, for Je-sus,
3. Vol-un-tee to be a sol-dier on the soul-winning side, with Je-sus,



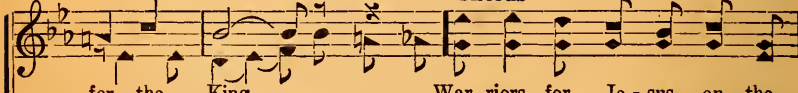
Marching to war, we're marching, marching on to war; We are look-ing
 Bat-tle to do, for Je-sus, there is much to do; We have start-ed
 Soul-win-ning side, with Je-sus, on the Christian side; Christ will lead us



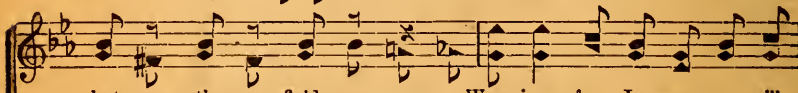
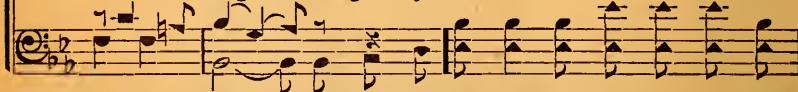
for the en-e-my, wher-ev-er they are, We are war-riors
 in the fight and let us car-ry it thru,
 on to vic-t'ry that will ev-er a-bide, war-riors



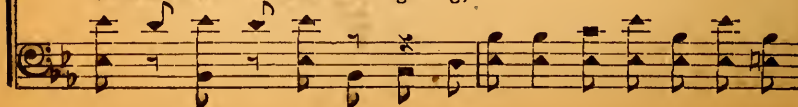
Chorus



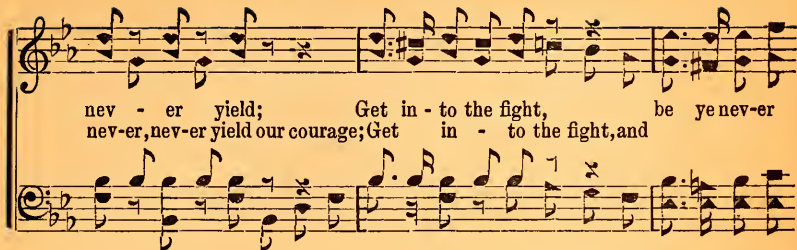
for the King. War-riors for Je-sus on the
 for the King of glo-ry.



bat-tle-field, War-riors for Je-sus, we will
 Christian bat-tle-field we're fight-ing,



Warriors for Jesus



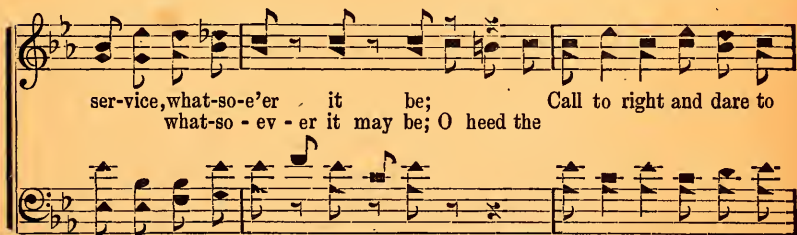
nev - er yield; Get in - to the fight, be ye nev - er
nev - er, nev - er yield our courage; Get in - to the fight, and



i - dle, Let's win the vic - to - ry, the vic - to - ry;
win the vic - to - ry, for Je - sus;



Fear not the pow - er of the en - e - my, Stand up and render true
rag - ing en - e - my,



ser - vice, what - so - e'er it be; Call to right and dare to
what - so - ev - er it may be; O heed the



come and fight For Christ, our roy - - - al King.
Re - deem - er, our roy - al King, our roy - al King.

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Mrs. C. C. Y.

in "Zion's Call"

Mrs. C. C. Yarbrough

Lone - - some road, Lone - - some road,
Lone-ly days, lonesome road, Lone-ly ways, lone-some road,

1. Trav - - 'ling here And all a - lone;
Trav'ling here, trav'ling here the way I am a - lone;
2. Here I now Must sad - - ly roam;

I now, here I now blind-ly grope and sad-ly roam;

Need some-bod-y To share my load,
some one, need some one Share my load, heav-y load,

Want my Lord To claim His own.
my Lord, bless-ed Lord quick-ly come and claim His own.
Long - - ing for My heav'n - - ly home.
Long-ing for, long-ing for hap - py heav'n-ly sweet home.

Chorus

Steal a - way, steal a - way,
So un - to Je - sus I will steal a - way, I'll find that

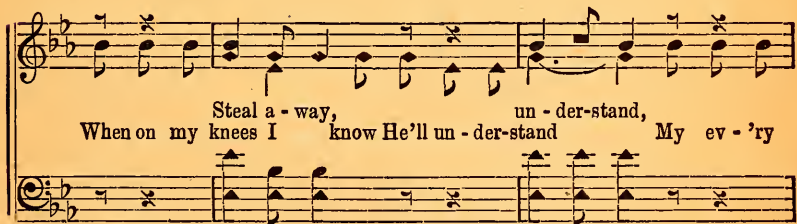
Steal Away



Steal a-way, kneel and pray, Tell Him all my sor-row
secret place to kneel and pray, I'll tell Him all my sor-row



while I'm kneeling there, All my heav-y burden He will glad-ly share;
there, My heav-y bur-den He will share;



Steal a-way, un-der-stand,
When on my knees I know He'll un-der-stand My ev-'ry



Steal a-way, wea-ry land, All a-lone I wander,
heartache in this wea-ry land, A-lone I wan-der here to-

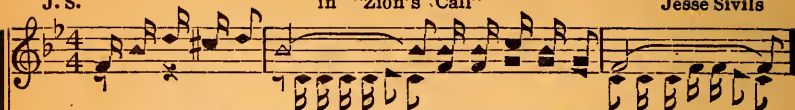


wander here to-day, But when I'm sad to Him I steal a-way.
day, When I'm lone and sad then I steal away.

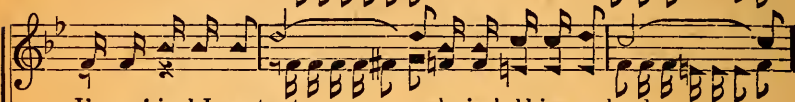
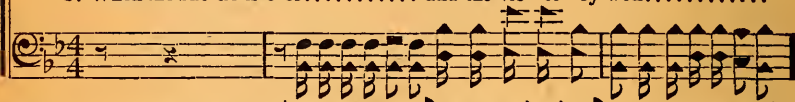
J. S.

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
in "Zion's Call"

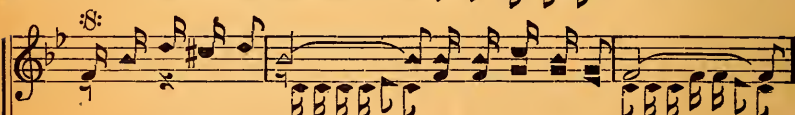
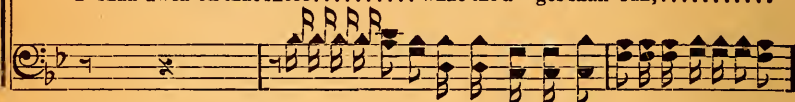
Jesse Sivils



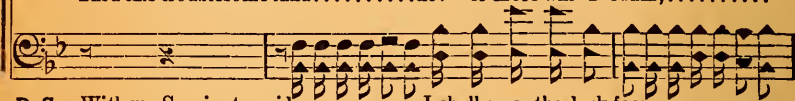
1. As I trav-el a-long.....thru this troublesome land;.....
2. 'Tis a lonesome old road.....that I trav-el to-day;.....
3. When the bat-tle is o'er.....and the vic-to-ry won;.....



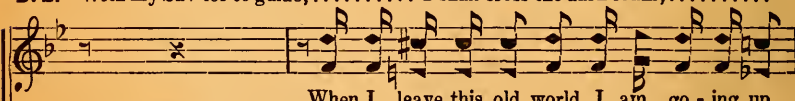
I've a friend I can trust,.....who is hold-ing my hand;.....
'Tis a bur-den-some load.....that I bear on the way;.....
I shall dwell on that shore.....while the a-ges shall run;.....



I am wait-ing the call.....when He bids me to come,.....
But with Je-sus my Lord.....vic-to-ry will soon come,.....
Thru this troublesome land.....nev-er more will I roam,.....



D. S.—With my Sav-ior to guide,..... I shall cross the dark foam,.....



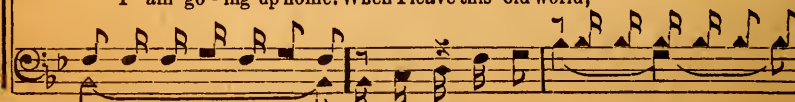
When I leave this old world, I am go-ing up
When I leave this old world,



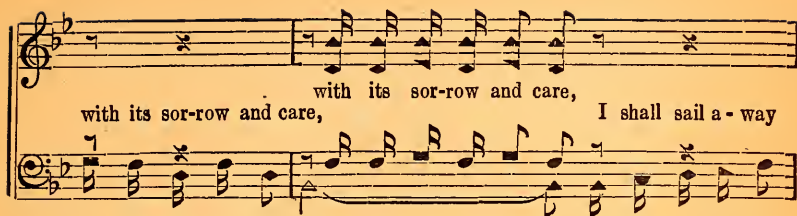
Fine Chorus



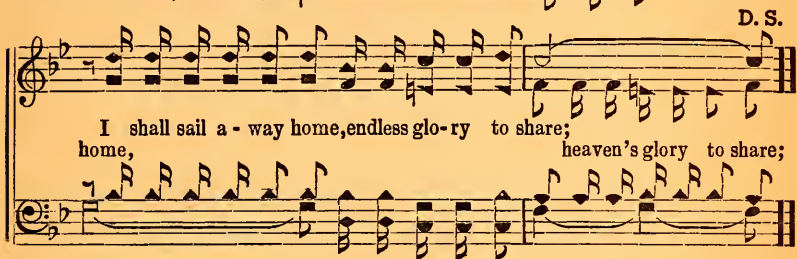
home.
I am go-ing up home. When I leave this old world,



I am Going Up Home



with its sor-row and care, with its sor-row and care, I shall sail a - way



I shall sail a - way home, endless glo-ry to share; home, heaven's glory to share;

D. S.

No. 131

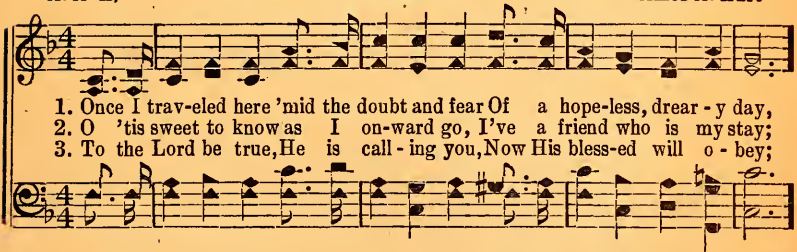
Come to Jesus

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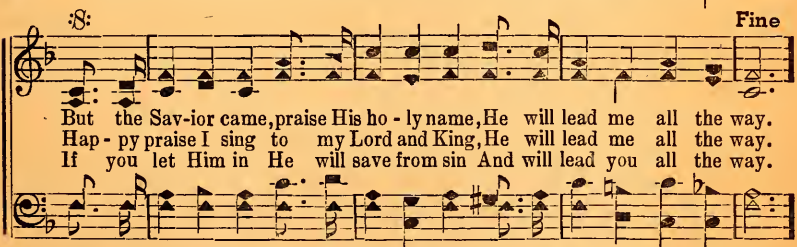
A. A. H.,

in "Zion's Call"

Amos A. Hurt



1. Once I trav-eled here 'mid the doubt and fear Of a hope-less, drear - y day,
2. O 'tis sweet to know as I on-ward go, I've a friend who is mystay;
3. To the Lord be true, He is call-ing you, Now His bless-ed will o - bey;



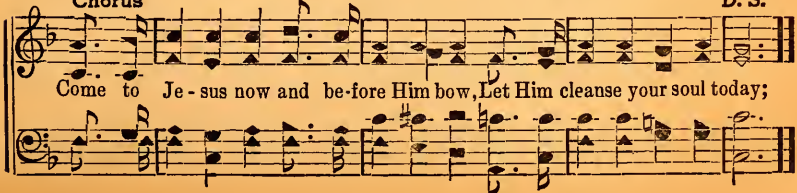
But the Sav-ior came, praise His ho - ly name, He will lead me all the way.
Hap - py praise I sing to my Lord and King, He will lead me all the way.
If you let Him in He will save from sin And will lead you all the way.

Fine

D.S.-Look to Him and live, man-sions He can give, He will lead you all the way.

Chorus

D. S.



Come to Je - sus now and be-fore Him bow, Let Him cleanse your soul today;

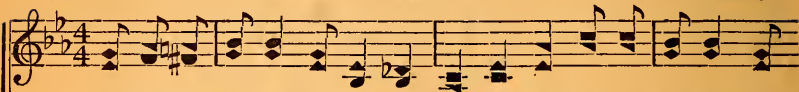
No. 132 It Seems There's Nothing but Trouble

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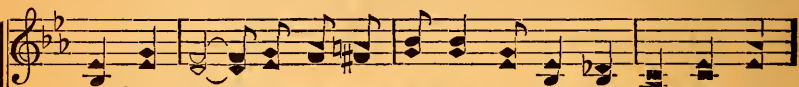
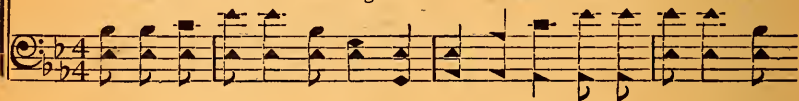
A. E. B.

in "Zion's Call"

Albert E. Brumley



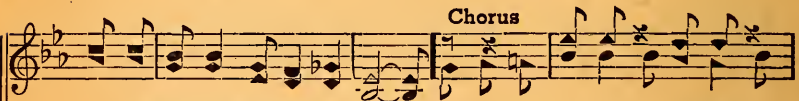
1. A - mid the shad-ows of life- I wend my way, Hard-ly knowing which
2. It seems I nev - er can rest from toils of life And my foot-steps are
3. I have a home on that bright e - ter - nal shore Where no ill winds can



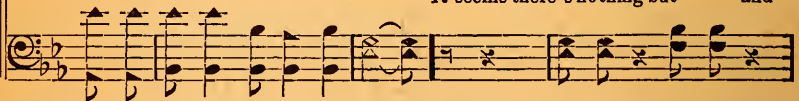
way to go; It seems there's nothing but cares from day to day
growing slow; No mat-ter which way I turn there's pain and strife
ev - er blow; And we shall know not these sor - rows an - y - more



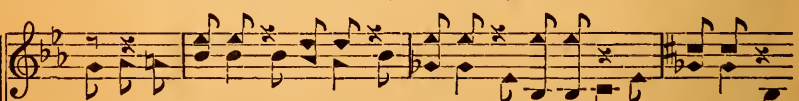
Chorus



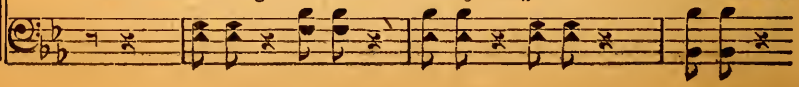
In this trou-ble-some world be-low. Trouble, trouble, and
It seems there's nothing but



trouble, trouble, Trouble, in this world be - low,
and In this trou-ble-some world be - low,



Trouble, trouble, trouble, trouble, Lord I
It seems there's nothing but heartache from morning till night And Lord I don't know which



It Seems There's Nothing but Trouble

don't know how to go; Trust the name of Je - sus my King
 way to go; I trust the name of

And do my best Do my best to smile and sing, Trouble,
 to But there is nothing but

trouble, and trouble, trouble, Trouble in this world be-low.
 and In this trouble-some world be - low.

No. 133

Faith

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L. H.

in "Zion's Call"

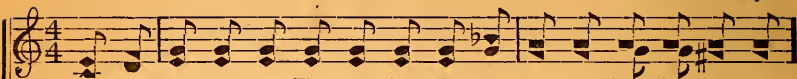
Lillian Howell

1. Oft - en the "Faith of our fa - thers" is tried, When hours of per - il we face;
2. When we would question, as days come and go, Wond'ring if right will pre -vail,
3. Je - sus has been all the way we must go, Knows our temptations are great;

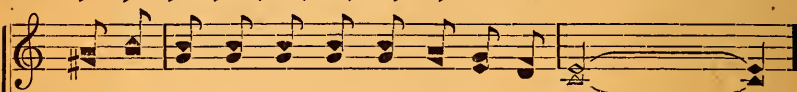
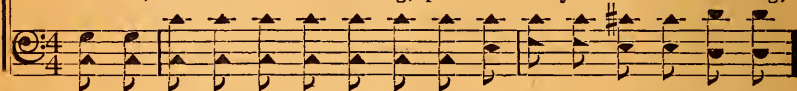
Tru - ly the e - vil one, day af - ter day, Tries all our faith to e - rase.
 Then we must turn to the Bi - ble, our guide, Wis - dom that nev - er can fail.
 Faith in His pow - er to guide the way thru Leads us to heav - en's bright gate.

No. 134 We are Looking for Thy Coming

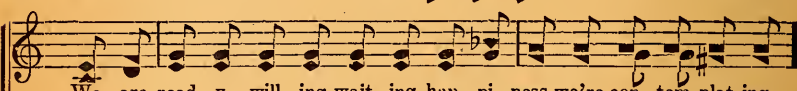
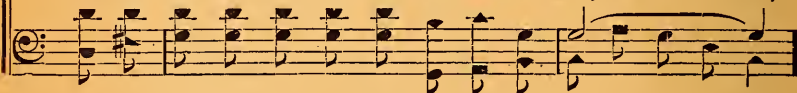
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W. A. McK. in "Zion's Call" W. A. McKinney



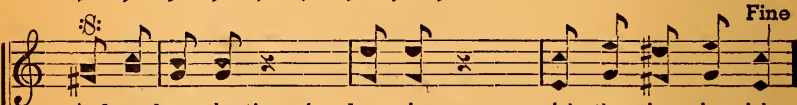
1. We are look - ing for Thy com - ing and we know the time is near - ing
2. There is so much con - so - la - tion just to know you have sal - va - tion,
3. Sin - ner, come to Him be - liev - ing, par - don for your sin re - ceiv - ing,



For Thy glo - ri - ous ap - pear - ing in the sky, up in the sky,
Just to know He paid your debt on Cal - va - ry, on Cal - va - ry,
For the time for Him to come is close at hand, 'tis close at hand;



We are read - y, will - ing, wait - ing hap - pi - ness we're con - tem - plat - ing
Je - sus said it, I be - lieve it and with glad - ness I re - ceive it,
Trust Him ev - er, doubt Him nev - er, He will keep your soul for - ev - er

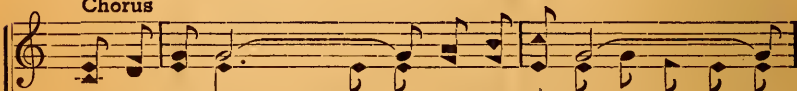


And we know the time is draw - ing ver - y nigh, the time is nigh.
Je - sus paid it, paid it all for you and me for you and me.
And will take you home to heav - en's prom - ised land to heav - en's land.



D.S.—We are read - y for Thy com - ing, Je - sus come, Lord Je - sus come.

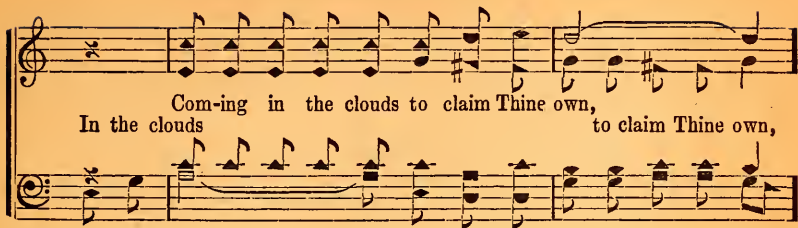
Chorus



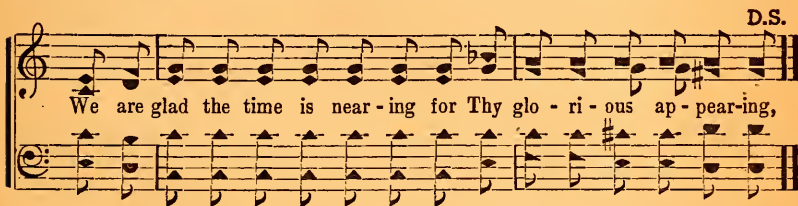
We are look - ing look - ing, look - ing for Thy com - ing for Thy com - ing



We are Looking for Thy Coming



Com-ing in the clouds to claim Thine own,
In the clouds to claim Thine own,



We are glad the time is near-ing for Thy glo - ri - ous ap - pear-ing,

D.S.

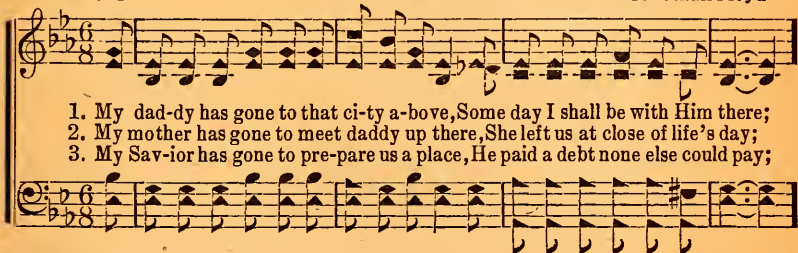
No. 135 They've Gone to That City Above

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Mrs. O. F.

in "Zion's Call"

Mrs. Omah Floyd



1. My dad-dy has gone to that ci-ty a-bove, Some day I shall be with Him there;
2. My mother has gone to meet daddy up there, She left us at close of life's day;
3. My Sav-ior has gone to pre-pare us a place, He paid a debt none else could pay;



I'm long-ing to see him and share in the love, To dwell in that mansion so fair.
I'm go-ing to meet her in heav-en so fair And be with her ev - er to stay.
He's coming a-gain and thru won-der-ful grace I'll live in His presence al-way.

Fine

D. S.—Some glo-ri-ous day I shall meet them in love Up there in that beautiful home.



They've gone to that ci-ty a - bove, Be-neath a bright heav-en - ly dome;

Chorus

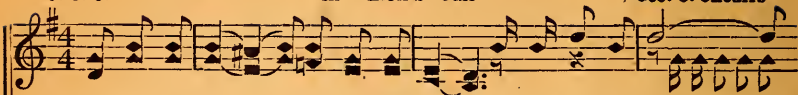
D.S.

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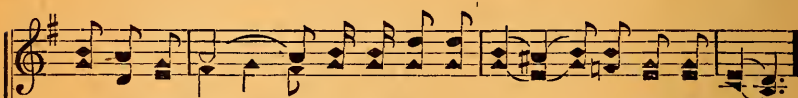
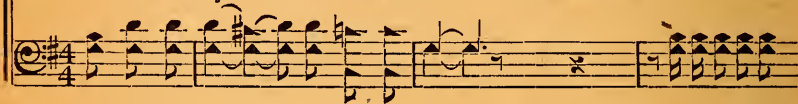
G. C. C.

in "Zion's Call"

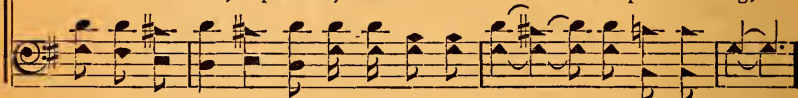
Geo. C. Cheairs



1. My soul is hap - py on the way To the glo - ry land.....
2. For faith-ful sol - diers of the Lord, Who are press-ing on.....
3. In mem - o - ry of Him who came To re-deem our souls.....

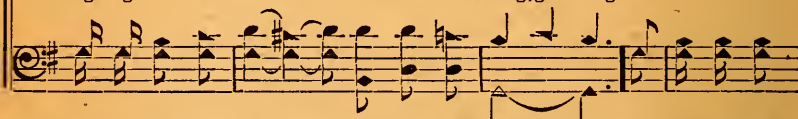


of end-less day, bright day; In the path of love I'll trav - el on,
 be - neath His word, true word, There's a place of joy and per - fect rest,
 from sin and shame, deep shame, Let us bear the cross and press a - long,

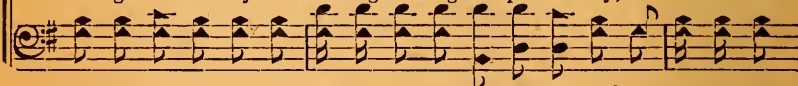


Chorus

Thru this changing world, to heav-en's dawn, fair dawn.
 In the land where dwells the saved and blest, the blest. I'm hap-py as
 Sing-ing to the world sal - va-tion's song, glad song.



I go on the way that's leading from night to per-fect day, The Sav-ior will



guide me to the home a - bove; When dawns the bright to-mor-row,
 a - bove;



I'm Happy

free from ev'ry pain and sor-row, We'll reach the land of per- fect love.
God's love.

No. 137 I Want to Sing of His Love

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
Mrs. R. L. Stanley in "Zion's Call" Rev. R. L. Stanley

1. As I go sail - ing a - long I am sing - ing a song, While the
2. Al - tho I once was so sad, now I'm hap - py and glad, Heav - en's

bless - ings o'er me roll, o'er me roll; I'll be so hap - py to know where so
por - tal is my goal, now my goal; Yes, I am go - ing that way and for -

D.S.— I want the love-light to shine in this
Fine Chorus

ev - er I go, His sweet love will fill my soul, fill my soul. I want to
ev - er I'll stay With His glo - ry in my soul, in my soul.

glad heart of mine, Have His songs ring in my soul, hap - py soul.

sing of His love and point souls above, Since my Savior has made me whole;
made me whole;

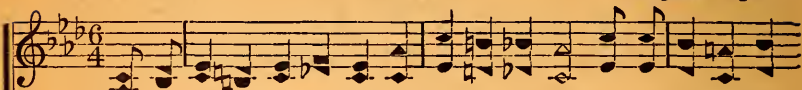
No. 138 Just to Open That Old Cabin Door

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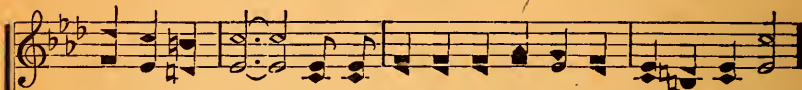
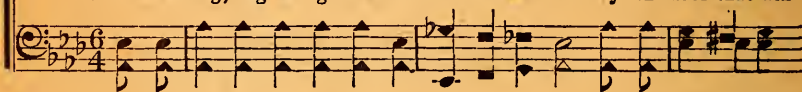
Albert E. Brumley

in "Zion's Call"

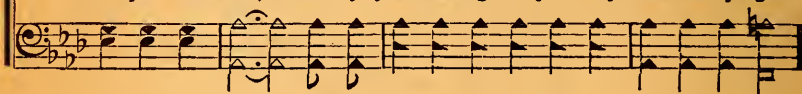
Eugene Wright



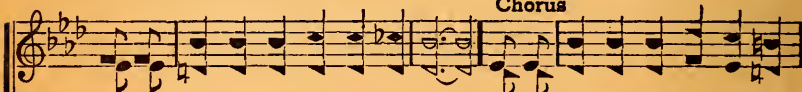
1. Ev-'ry-bod - y it seems has a cab - in of dreams Of a birth place of
2. Man - y scenes dear to me dawns on my mem-o - ry, As I pine for those
3. It was long, long a - go that we ran to and fro By the door that will



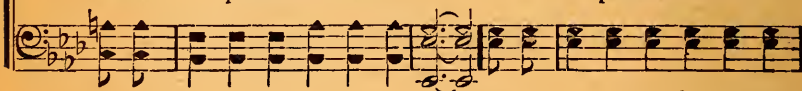
mem'ry and lore; Such was mine, just a home, but I'd give all I own,
days o'er and o'er; Mid my tri - als and care oft I whis - per a pray'r,
o - pen no more, Man - y years have gone by but my heart dai - ly sighs



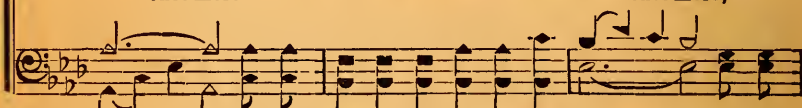
Chorus



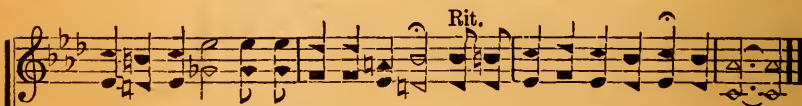
Just to o - pen that old cab - in door. O to o - pen that old cab - in



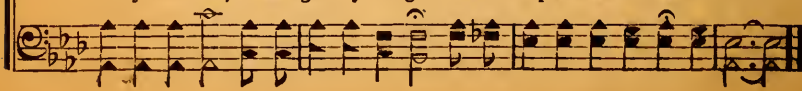
door And to find mother wait - ing once more, All my
once more once more,



Rit.



life yet to live, O so glad - ly I'd give Just to o - pen that old cab - in door.



I N D E X

A		Jesus Will Take Me Home.....	59
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